BATMAN
No.27

BACK THE 6TH WAR LOAN!

FEB...MAR.
TEN CENTS

A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
DC

BATMAN

Season's Greetings from BATMAN AND ROBIN

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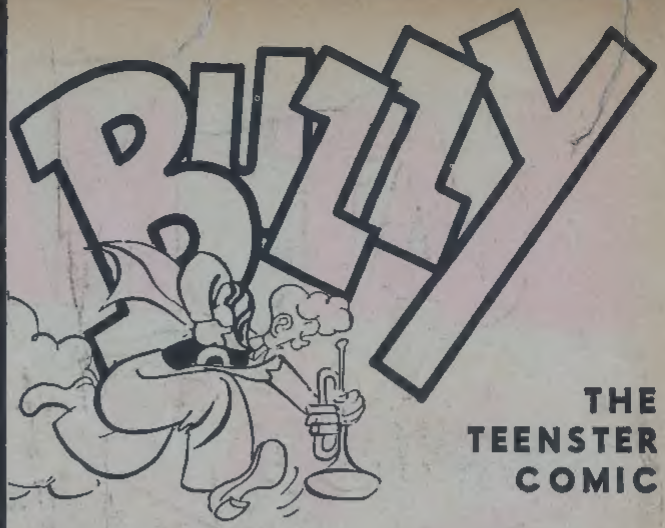

THE TEENSTER COMIC

THE NEWEST MEMBER of the FAMILY

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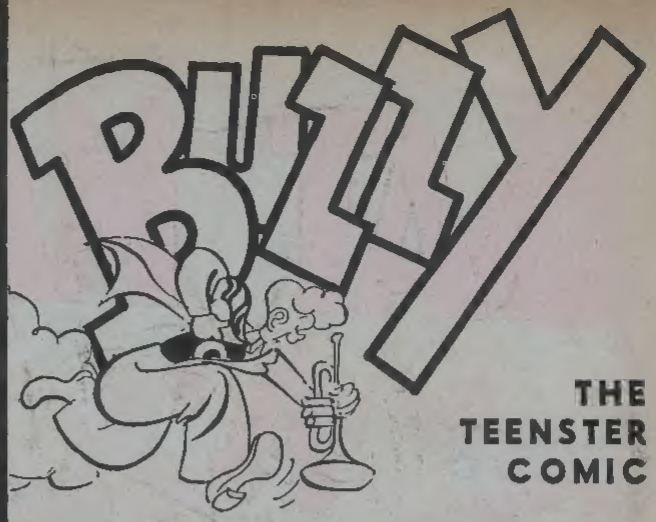

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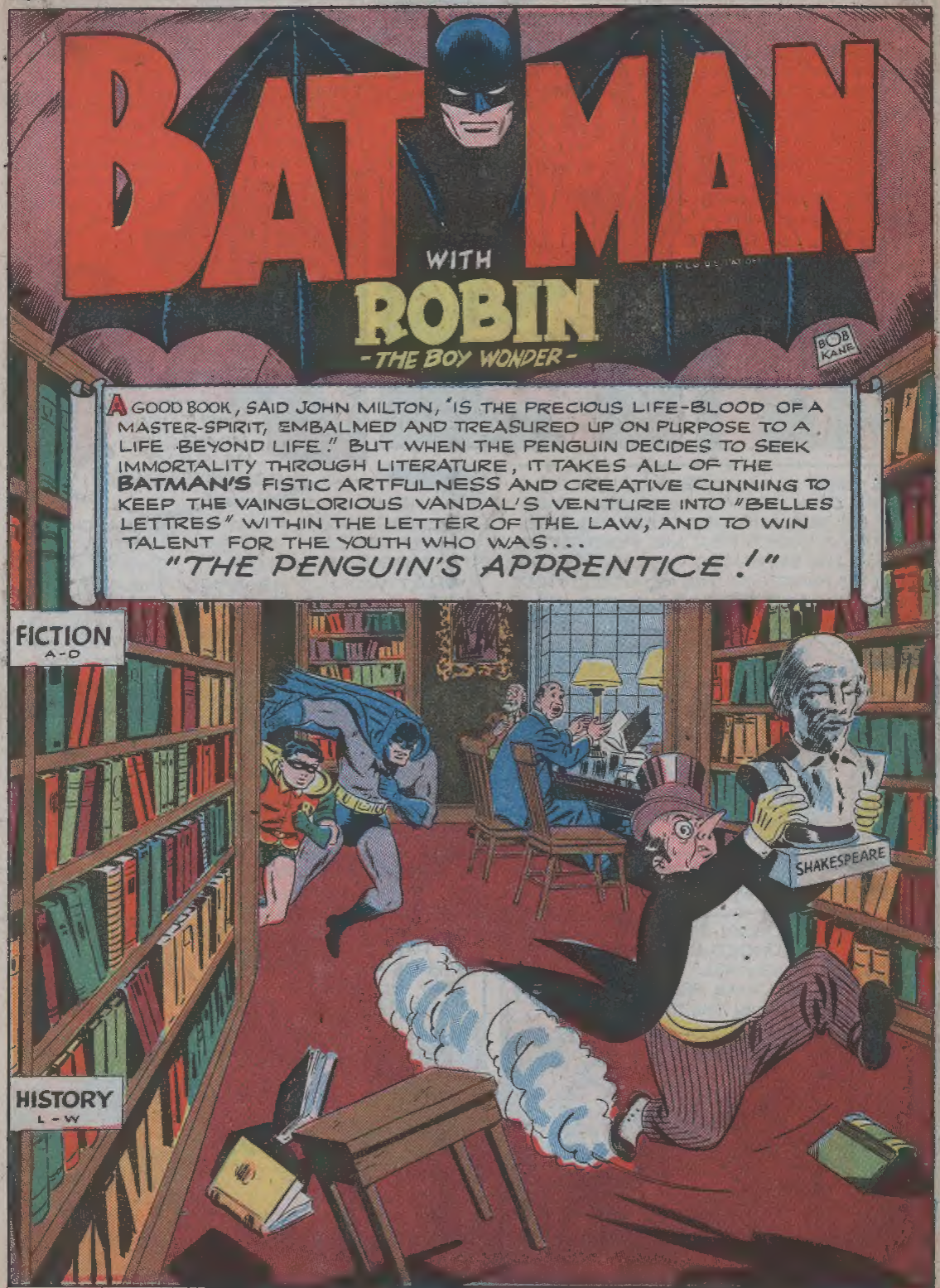
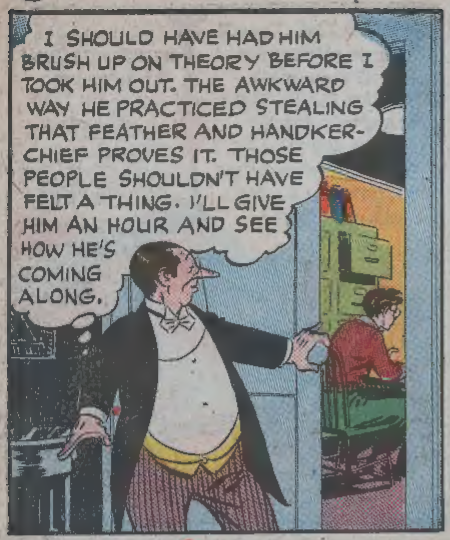
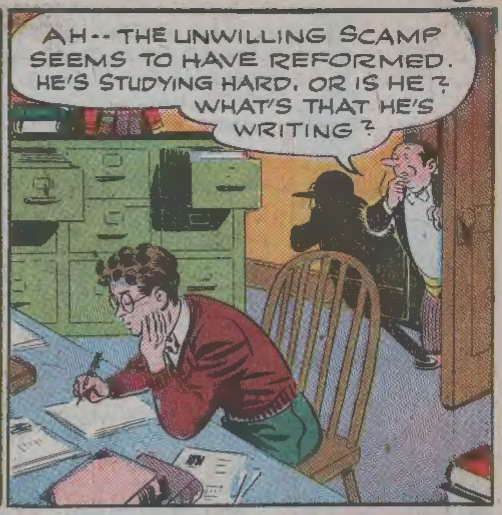

BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-
BOB KANE
A GOOD BOOK, SAID JOHN MILTON, 'IS THE PRECIOUS LIFE-BLOOD OF A MASTER-SPIRIT, EMBALMED AND TREASURED UP ON PURPOSE TO A LIFE BEYOND LIFE.' BUT WHEN THE PENGUIN DECIDES TO SEEK IMMORTALITY THROUGH LITERATURE, IT TAKES ALL OF THE BATMAN'S FISTIC ARTFULNESS AND CREATIVE CUNNING TO KEEP THE VAINGLORIOUS VANDAL'S VENTURE INTO "BELLES LETTRES" WITHIN THE LETTER OF THE LAW, AND TO WIN TALENT FOR THE YOUTH WHO WAS...
"THE PENGUIN'S APPRENTICE!"
FICTION
A-D
HISTORY
L-W
SHAKESPEARE

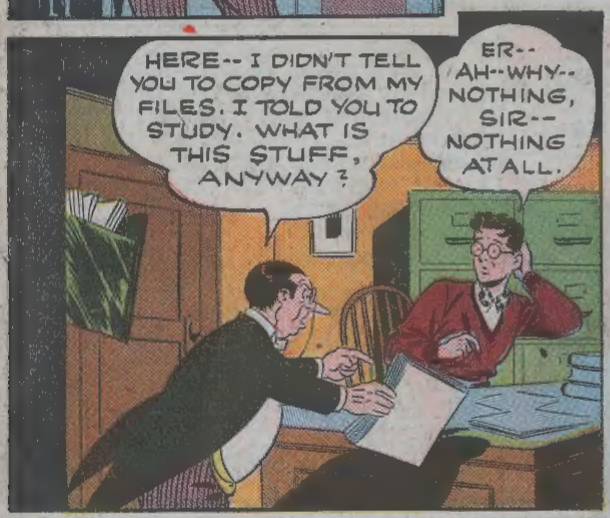
SUNDAY MORNING SILENCE REIGNS IN GOTHAM'S STILL CANYONS AS BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON GO FOR AN EARLY STROLL--
DOESN'T IT GIVE YOU A KIND OF PEACEFUL FEELING WALKING THESE EMPTY STREETS AT THIS HOUR?
IT'S A LITTLE TOO PEACEFUL TO SUIT ME!
HELP!
--OR DID I SPEAK TOO SOON?
A CRY FOR HELP! QUICK--WE CAN CHANGE HERE! THERE'S NO ONE AROUND!
SCARCELY A SECOND IS LOST BEFORE THE FLYING FEET OF THE MIGHTY BATMAN AND ROBIN STREAK PAST THE CORNER TO FIND ...
WHAT'S THE MATTER, OLD FELLOW? WHAT HAPPENED?
ME HANDKERCHIEF--THEY SNITCHED ME HANDKERCHIEF! THAT'S WHUT THEY DONE!
DID I HEAR HIM RIGHT? HE SAID HANDKERCHIEF!
AYE -- AN' IT WUZ THE ONLY HANDKERCHIEF I OWN. THEY COME ALONG, THE TWO OF 'EM, AN' THE YOUNG FELLER MAKES A GRAB FER ME POCKET. BUT IT WUZ THE SMALL ONE WHAT WORE THE STRIPED PANTS AN' THE MONOCLE THET GOT THE HANDKERCHIEF WITHOUT ME EVEN FEELIN' IT!
IF THIS ISN'T A JOKE --
-- THEN THAT SOUNDS LIKE A PRETTY GOOD DESCRIPTION OF THE PENGUIN! BUT WHAT WOULD HE WANT WITH A HANDKERCHIEF? AND WHO WAS WITH HIM?
SEARCH ME-- BUT TOTHER WERE A YOUNG 'UN-- ABOUT SEVENTEEN, I RECKON. THEY RUN OFF THET WAY.
EEK! HELP!
NO--IT JUST COULDN'T HAVE BEEN THE PENGUIN--
C'MON--THAT SOUNDED LIKE A WOMAN! AND IT CAME FROM DOWN THERE!
WHAT'S WRONG, MISS?
THOSE VANDALS! THEY STOLE THE FEATHER FROM MY HAT! THERE WERE TWO OF THEM, BUT THE ONE WITH THE UMBRELLA--
UMBRELLA! THAT SETTLES IT! IT WAS THE PENGUIN!

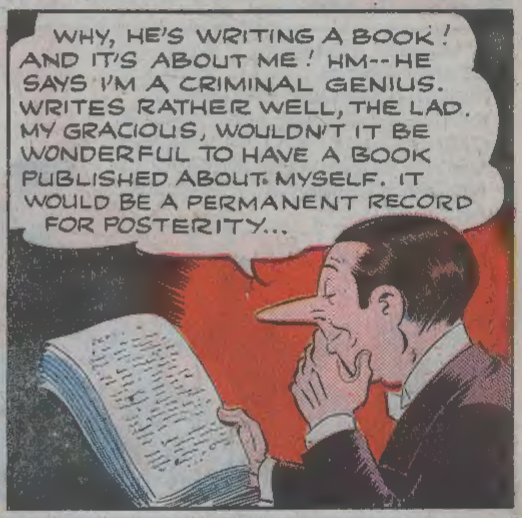
THEY JUST RAN OFF DOWN THE STREET!
BUT THIS IS CRAZY! WHY SHOULD A BIG-TIME CROOK LIKE THE PENGUIN STEAL A HANDKERCHIEF AND THEN A FEATHER?
MAYBE HE WENT A LITTLE SLUG-NUTTY FROM THE LAST TIME YOU HIT HIM, BATMAN!
CAN ROBIN BE RIGHT? HAS THE PENGUIN LOST HIS MENTAL EQUI-LIBRIUM? PERHAPS WE SHOULD SEE FOR OURSELVES, FOR ONLY TWO BLOCKS AWAY FROM THE SCENE OF THE PURLOINED FEATHER...
SUCH APPALLING CLUMSINESS! JUST LIKE YOUR FATHER! CAN'T I TEACH YOU ANYTHING? BUTTERFINGERS, THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE!
BUT SIR, I TELL YOU I DON'T WANT TO LEARN CRIME. I WANT TO BE A WRITER!
WHAT! YOU DON'T WANT TO LEARN CRIME! YOU, WHOSE FATHER, WHOSE FATHER'S FATHER BEFORE HIM WAS A CRIMINAL? YOU IN WHOSE VEINS RUNS THE BLOOD OF HORSE-THIEVES, PIRATES AND CATTLE-RUSTLERS? FOR SHAME!
BUT I TELL YOU---
NO BUTS! YOUR FATHER SAVED MY LIFE ONCE, AND I PROMISED HIM I'D TEACH YOU THE TRADE IF IT WAS THE LAST THING I DID! BUT, ALAS, IT LOOKS AS IF YOU'RE GOING TO BE A BUNGLER LIKE ALL THE REST OF YOUR FAMILY. C'MON, LET'S RETURN TO PENGUIN MANOR.
YES, YOUR GREAT UNCLE CYRUS WAS SUCH A CLUMSY PIRATE, HE CAPTURED A SHIP WITH A CARGO OF LEAD AND WENT DOWN WITH IT IN A STORM. YOUR POOR FATHER SUFFOCATED TO DEATH WHEN THE SAFE OF THE BANK HE WAS ROBBING CLOSED ON HIM. BUT I'M RESOLVED TO MAKE A SUCCESSFUL CROOK OUT OF YOU!
204
BUT I DON'T WANT TO--
STILL, CLUMSY AS YOU ARE, YOU'RE OF GOOD BLOOD. BUT FIRST OF ALL, YOU'VE GOT TO BRUSH UP ON CRIME THEORY. I WANT YOU TO STUDY THOSE FILES OF MINE AND LEARN ALL YOU CAN. AND REMEMBER NO ARGU-MENTS!
OH--- ALL RIGHT!
13

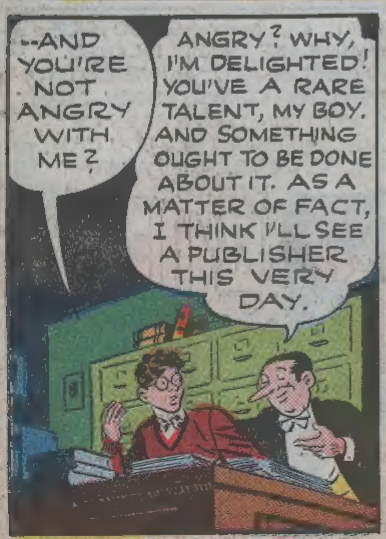

I SHOULD HAVE HAD HIM BRUSH UP ON THEORY BEFORE I TOOK HIM OUT. THE AWKWARD WAY HE PRACTICED STEALING THAT FEATHER AND HANDKERCHIEF PROVES IT. THOSE PEOPLE SHOULDN'T HAVE FELT A THING. I'LL GIVE HIM AN HOUR AND SEE HOW HE'S COMING ALONG.

SO--THE PENGUIN HAS AN APPRENTICE! IS A NEW THREAT TO LAW AND ORDER IN THE MAKING? LET'S JOIN THE PENGUIN AN HOUR LATER AS HE LOOKS IN TO SEE HOW HIS CHARGE IS MAKING OUT...

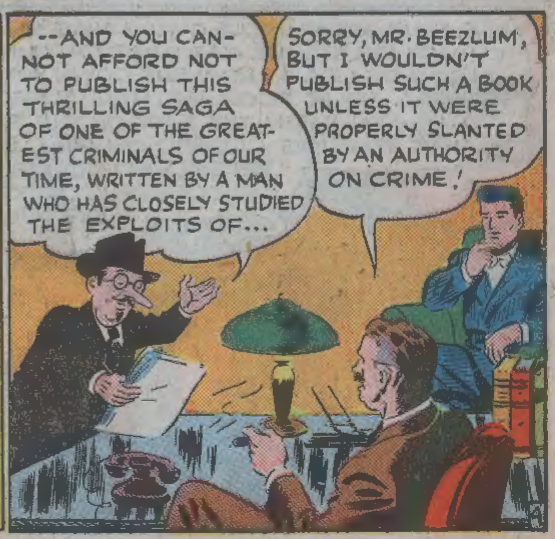


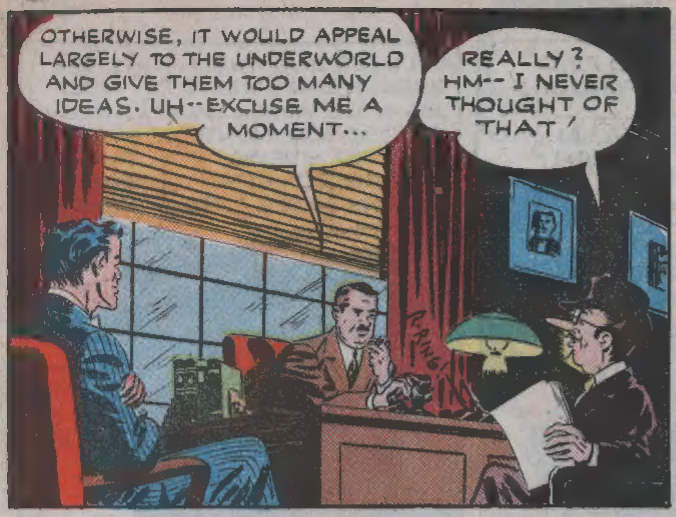


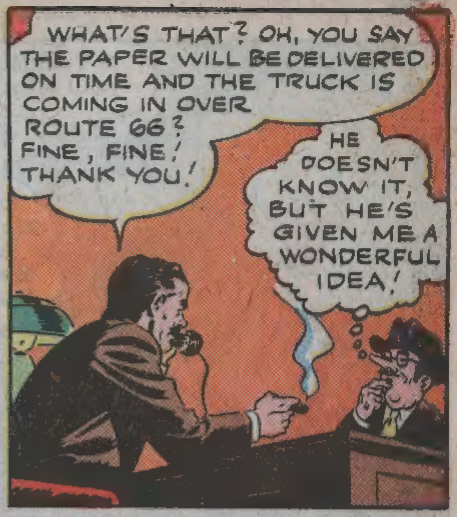

WHY, HE'S WRITING A BOOK! AND IT'S ABOUT ME! HM--HE SAYS I'M A CRIMINAL GENIUS. WRITES RATHER WELL, THE LAD. MY GRACIOUS, WOULDN'T IT BE WONDERFUL TO HAVE A BOOK PUBLISHED ABOUT MYSELF. IT WOULD BE A PERMANENT RECORD FOR POSTERITY...


--AND YOU'RE NOT ANGRY WITH ME?
ANGRY? WHY, I'M DELIGHTED! YOU'VE A RARE TALENT, MY BOY. AND SOMETHING OUGHT TO BE DONE ABOUT IT. AS A MATTER OF FACT, I THINK I'LL SEE A PUBLISHER THIS VERY DAY.

PERHAPS YOU DON'T RECOGNIZE MR. Q. T. BEEZLUM, LITERARY AGENT, BUT IF YOU'LL LOOK CLOSELY--OF COURSE, IT'S THE PENGUIN! AND BY A CURIOUS STROKE OF CIRCUMSTANCE, BRUCE WAYNE--WHO HAS A FINANCIAL FINGER IN MANY A PUDDING--IS PRESENT AT THE PUBLISHERS...

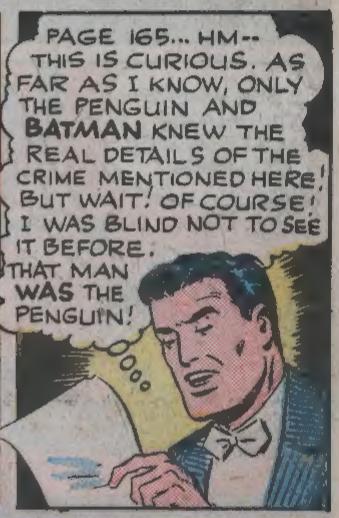

--AND YOU CANNOT AFFORD NOT TO PUBLISH THIS THRILLING SAGA OF ONE OF THE GREATEST CRIMINALS OF OUR TIME, WRITTEN BY A MAN WHO HAS CLOSELY STUDIED THE EXPLOITS OF...
SORRY, MR. BEEZLUM, BUT I WOULDN'T PUBLISH SUCH A BOOK UNLESS IT WERE PROPERLY SLANTED BY AN AUTHORITY ON CRIME!


OTHERWISE, IT WOULD APPEAL LARGELY TO THE UNDERWORLD AND GIVE THEM TOO MANY IDEAS. UH--EXCUSE ME A MOMENT...
REALLY? HM-- I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT!

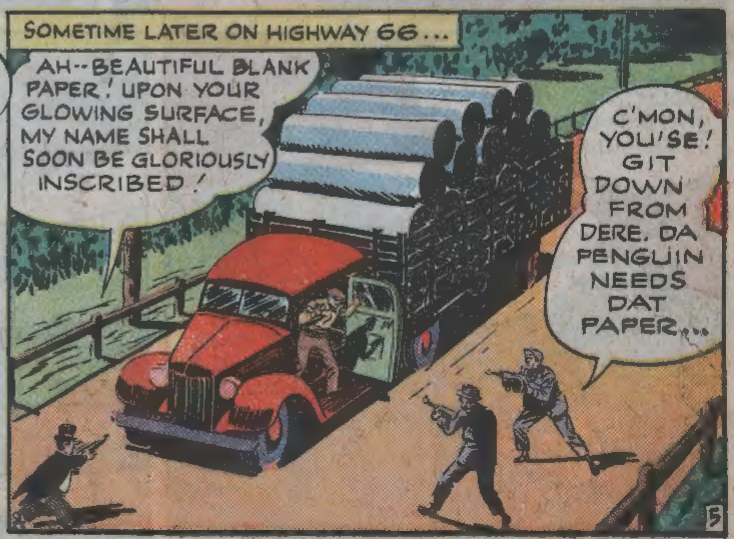

WHAT'S THAT? OH, YOU SAY THE PAPER WILL BE DELIVERED ON TIME AND THE TRUCK IS COMING IN OVER ROUTE 66? FINE, FINE! THANK YOU!
HE DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT HE'S GIVEN ME A WONDERFUL IDEA!

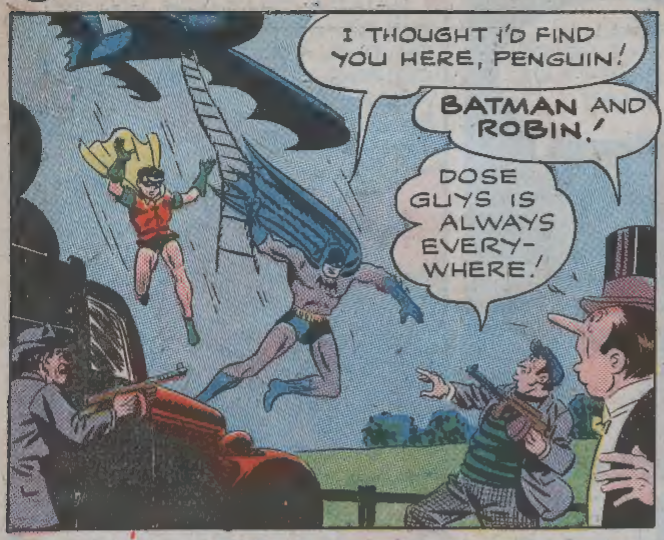
TOO BAD YOU PASS UP SUCH AN OPPORTUNITY, BUT PERHAPS I CAN ARRANGE TO PUBLISH THE BOOK MYSELF. ER--I THINK I KNOW WHERE TO GET PAPER, TOO.
THERE'S SOMETHING MIGHTY FAMILIAR ABOUT HIM!

LOOKS LIKE MR. BEEZLUM DROPPED A SHEET OF HIS MANUSCRIPT.


PAGE 165... HM-- THIS IS CURIOUS. AS FAR AS I KNOW, ONLY THE PENGUIN AND BATMAN KNEW THE REAL DETAILS OF THE CRIME MENTIONED HERE! BUT WAIT! OF COURSE! I WAS BLIND NOT TO SEE IT BEFORE. THAT MAN WAS THE PENGUIN!

AND IF HE WAS, I KNOW WHAT HE MEANT ABOUT GETTING PAPER TO PUBLISH IT HIMSELF. HE OVERHEARD THAT REMARK ABOUT THAT PAPER TRUCK ARRIVING VIA ROUTE 66!

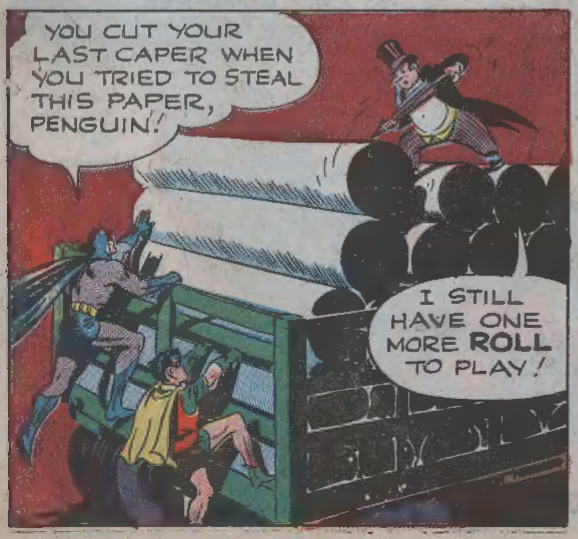

SOMETIME LATER ON HIGHWAY 66...
AH--BEAUTIFUL BLANK PAPER! UPON YOUR GLOWING SURFACE, MY NAME SHALL SOON BE GLORIOUSLY INSCRIBED!
C'MON, YOU'SE! GIT DOWN FROM DERE. DA PENGUIN NEEDS DAT PAPER...

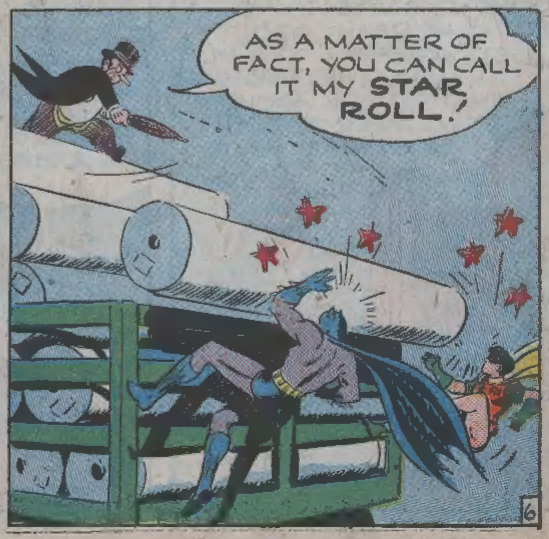

I THOUGHT I'D FIND YOU HERE, PENGUIN!
BATMAN AND ROBIN.!
DOSE GUYS IS ALWAYS EVERY-WHERE.!

I'LL SEE THAT THE WARDEN GIVES YOU A JOB IN THE PRISON LAUNDRY SO YOU WON'T HAVE TO STEAL HANDKERCHIEFS ANY MORE.!
I SEE YOU KNOW EVERY-THING, EXCEPT HOW TO CATCH ME.!

I SEE WHERE YOU HAVE QUITE A KICK COMING!
HERE'S WHERE I GUN UP DA WOIKS.!

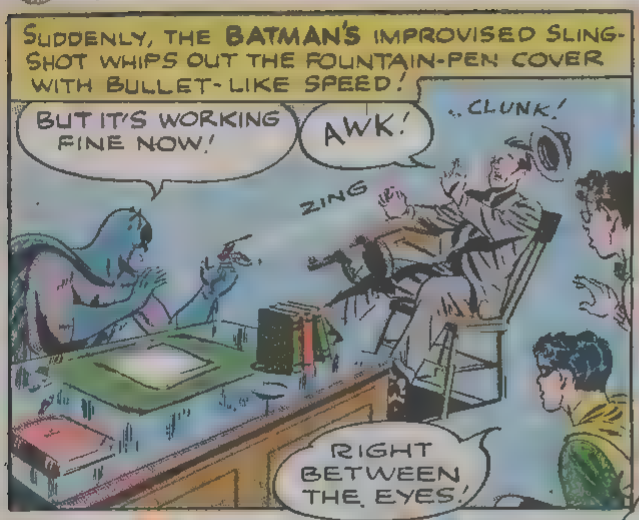
I THINK YOU'LL FIND THIS STONE STUNNING!

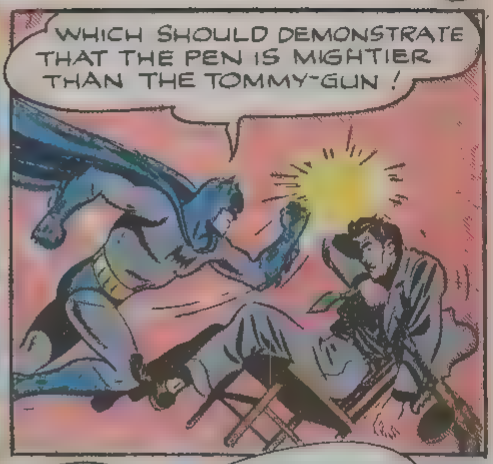

YOU CUT YOUR LAST CAPER WHEN YOU TRIED TO STEAL THIS PAPER, PENGUIN!
I STILL HAVE ONE MORE ROLL TO PLAY!

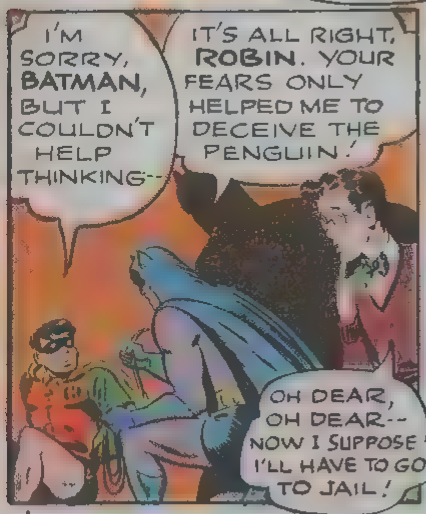

AS A MATTER OF FACT, YOU CAN CALL IT MY STAR ROLL.!

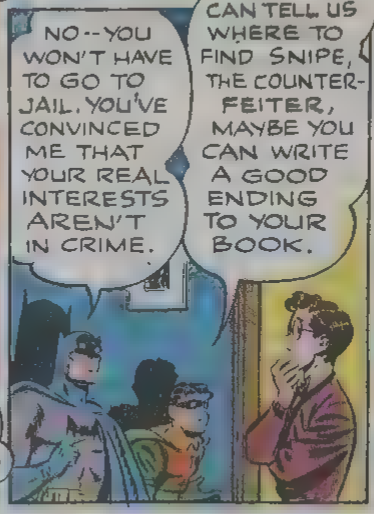
A MOST FORTUNATE TURN OF EVENTS! I NOT ONLY HAVE THE PAPER, BUT BATMAN AND ROBIN AS WELL! QUICK, GET THEM ON THE TRUCK AND LET'S GET ALONG.
LOOKIT HIM, SLEEPIN' LIKE A BABY!
--AND THE PUBLISHER GAVE ME A WONDERFUL IDEA FOR MAKING A FORTUNE OUT OF YOUR BOOK. NATURALLY, I'LL HAVE TO MAKE A FEW REVISIONS...
MINUTES LATER, AT PENGUIN MANOR...
BUT I DON'T WANT IT REVISED. AFTER ALL, I'M THE AUTHOR!
NOW, YOU LISTEN TO ME. EVERY CROOK IN TOWN WILL WANT A COPY OF THIS BOOK TO LEARN HOW I PLANNED MY CRIMES. WE'LL CALL IT "THE PENGUIN'S HANDY HOLD-UP MANUAL."
BUT--BUT NO PUBLISHER'LL TOUCH A BOOK LIKE THAT!
THEY WON'T, EH? WELL, I HAVE MY OWN PUBLISHER. MY FRIEND SNIPE, THE COUNTERFEITER, HAS A VERY HANDY LITTLE PRESS AND I'VE GOT ALL THE PAPER HE'LL NEED.
BUT I REFUSE TO HAVE MY LITERARY WORK TREATED LIKE THAT!
YOU REFUSE, DO YOU? AFTER ALL I'VE TAUGHT YOU, YOU'LL BITE THE HAND THAT FEEDS YOU, EH? WELL, YOU'RE MY APPRENTICE AND YOU'LL DO AS I SAY!
WHAP!
APPRENTICE! SO THAT'S THE REASON FOR THE STOLEN HANDKERCHIEF AND FEATHER!
HOW SO?
OBVIOUSLY, HE WAS OUT GIVING THE KID LESSONS. THAT'S WHY HE STOLE SUCH TRIVIAL THINGS!
OH, I GET IT NOW. BUT IF WE DON'T STOP THE PUBLICATION OF THAT BOOK, GOTHAM WILL TURN INTO A CROOK'S PARADISE!
FOOL! ALL YOU THINK OF IS ART. DON'T YOU REALIZE WHAT A FORTUNE WE CAN MAKE SELLING THIS BOOK TO THE UNDERWORLD?
YOU WON'T SELL IT AS EASILY AS YOU THINK, PENGUIN. THE UNDERWORLD HASN'T FORGOTTEN HOW I'VE CAUGHT YOU ON PRACTICALLY EVERY JOB!

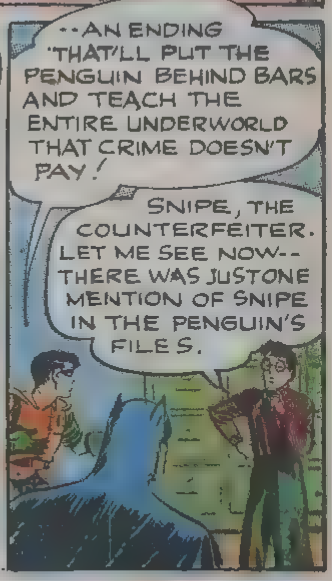
HM--I'M GLAD YOU MENTIONED THAT, BATMAN, BECAUSE NOW THAT I'VE GOT YOU HERE, I'M GOING TO HAVE YOU ENDORSE THE BOOK. AND IF YOU REFUSE--
REFUSE? WHY SHOULD I REFUSE?
SECRETLY, PENGUIN, I'VE ALWAYS ADMIRED YOUR INGENUITY. I'LL BE HAPPY TO WRITE AN ENDORSEMENT FOR YOUR BOOK!
WELL--THIS IS INDEED QUITE AN OCCASION!
WHAT'S THIS? HAS BATMAN GONE CRAZY?
I'LL PROVIDE YOU WITH PEN AND PAPER, BATMAN. BUT JUST IN CASE YOU TRY TO MAKE A BREAK, I'M HAVING LOUIS HERE KEEP AN EYE ON YOU WITH HIS CHOPPER.
DON'T WORRY. JUST LET ME HAVE THE PEN.
BATMAN! DON'T!
I'M GOING TO SEE SNIPE, THE COUNTERFEITER, AND ARRANGE ABOUT PUBLISHING. WHEN I RETURN, I'LL EXPECT TO HAVE YOUR ENDORSEMENT, BATMAN.'
AN' IF YOU TRY TO PULL ANY TRICKS--
BATMAN--YOU'RE NOT YOURSELF!
IT LOOKS LIKE A SAD DAY FOR LAW AND ORDER IN GOTHAM CITY, WITH THE BATMAN GIVING HIS OPEN SUPPORT TO CRIME. BUT WAIT--CAN IT BE THAT WE'VE MADE A MISTAKE?
THIS PEN DOESN'T SEEM TO WRITE SO WELL. LET'S SEE WHAT'S WRONG.
DAT'S FUNNY, DERE SHOULDN'T BE NUTTIN' WRONG WID DAT PEN.
IF THIS WORKS I'M GOING TO ENDORSE THE PENGUIN RIGHT INTO JAIL!
AS THE BATMAN'S AGILE FINGER'S SLYLY SLIP THE RUBBER INK SAC INTO POSITION, WE BEGIN TO DETECT THE OUTLINES OF AN INGENIOUS PLAN...
IT WUZ ALL RIGHT WHEN I USED IT YESTERDAY
THIS INK SAC SEEMS TO BE CLOGGED...
FAMOUS CRIMES
8

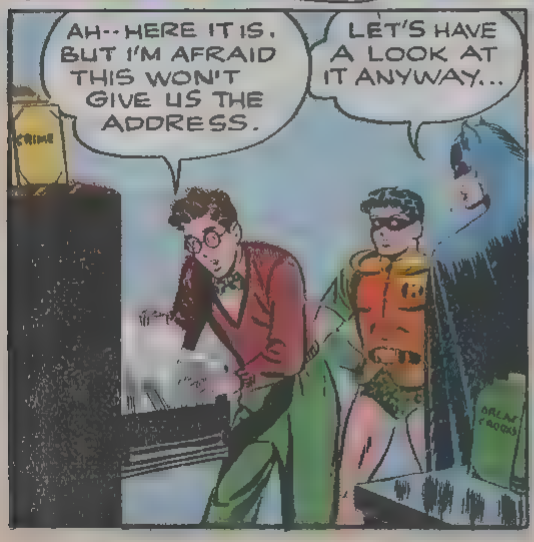

SUDDENLY, THE BATMAN'S IMPROVISED SLING-SHOT WHIPS OUT THE FOUNTAIN-PEN COVER WITH BULLET-LIKE SPEED!
BUT IT'S WORKING FINE NOW!
AWK!
ZING
CLUNK!
RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES!

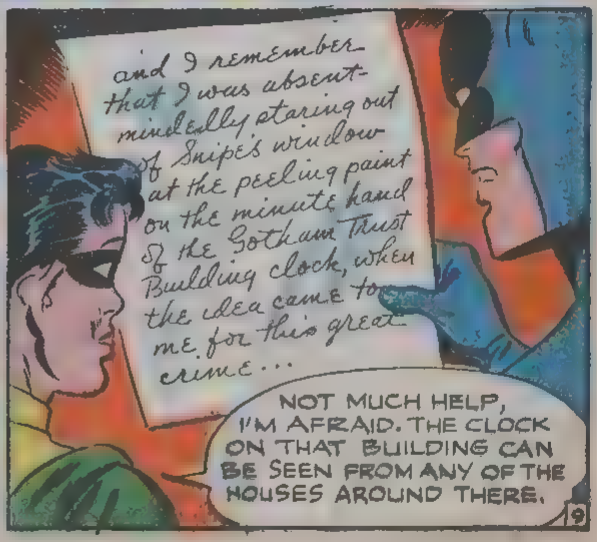

WHICH SHOULD DEMONSTRATE THAT THE PEN IS MIGHTIER THAN THE TOMMY-GUN!

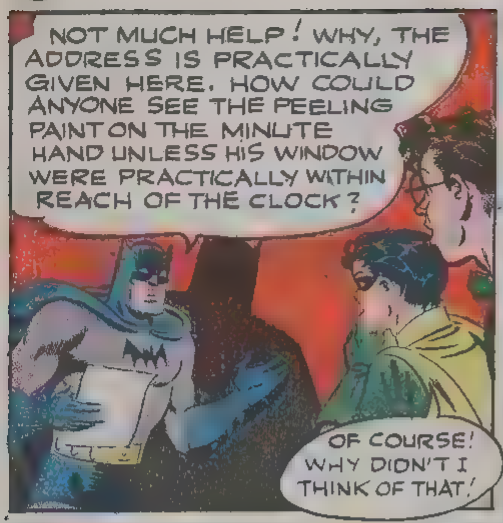

I'M SORRY, BATMAN, BUT I COULDN'T HELP THINKING--
IT'S ALL RIGHT, ROBIN. YOUR FEARS ONLY HELPED ME TO DECEIVE THE PENGUIN!
OH DEAR, OH DEAR-- NOW I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO GO TO JAIL!

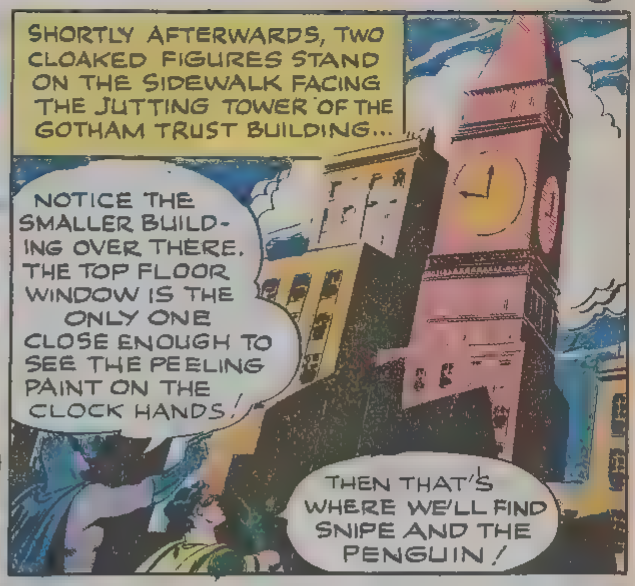

NO--YOU WON'T HAVE TO GO TO JAIL. YOU'VE CONVINCED ME THAT YOUR REAL INTERESTS AREN'T IN CRIME.
AND IF YOU CAN TELL US WHERE TO FIND SNIPE, THE COUNTER-FEITER, MAYBE YOU CAN WRITE A GOOD ENDING TO YOUR BOOK.

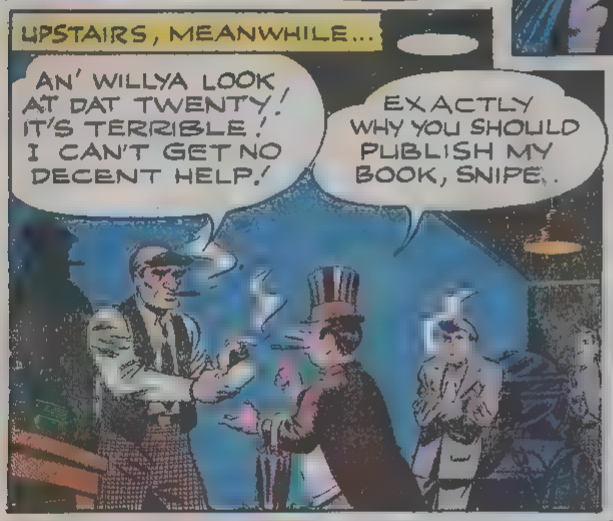

--AN ENDING THAT'LL PUT THE PENGUIN BEHIND BARS AND TEACH THE ENTIRE UNDERWORLD THAT CRIME DOESN'T PAY!
SNIPE, THE COUNTERFEITER. LET ME SEE NOW-- THERE WAS JUST ONE MENTION OF SNIPE IN THE PENGUIN'S FILES.

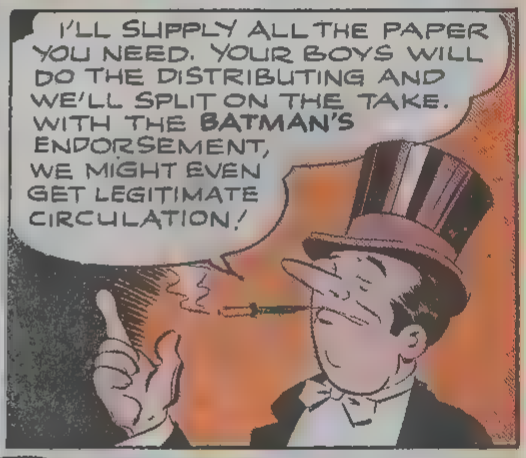

AH--HERE IT IS. BUT I'M AFRAID THIS WON'T GIVE US THE ADDRESS.
LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT IT ANYWAY...
CRIME
BRIAN BOLLAND

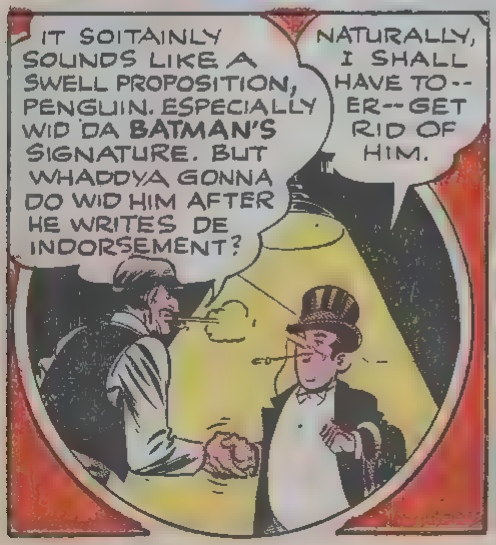

and I remember that I was absent-mindedly staring out of Snipe's window at the peeling paint on the minute hand of the Gotham Trust Building clock, when the idea came to me for this great crime...
NOT MUCH HELP, I'M AFRAID. THE CLOCK ON THAT BUILDING CAN BE SEEN FROM ANY OF THE HOUSES AROUND THERE.

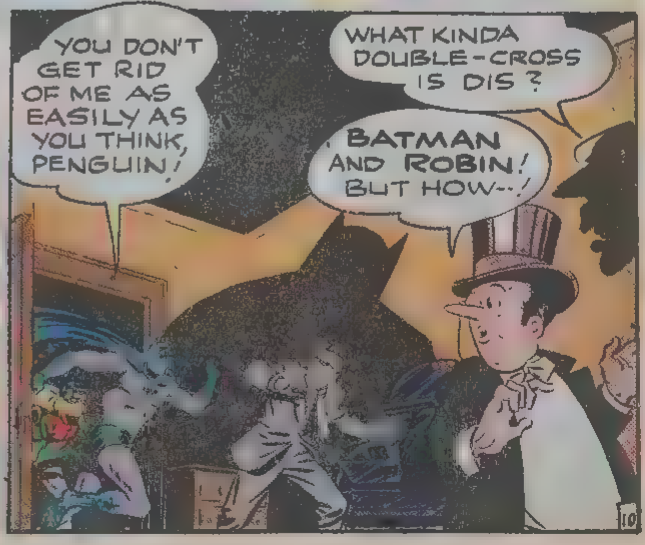

NOT MUCH HELP! WHY, THE ADDRESS IS PRACTICALLY GIVEN HERE. HOW COULD ANYONE SEE THE PEELING PAINT ON THE MINUTE HAND UNLESS HIS WINDOW WERE PRACTICALLY WITHIN REACH OF THE CLOCK?
OF COURSE! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT!

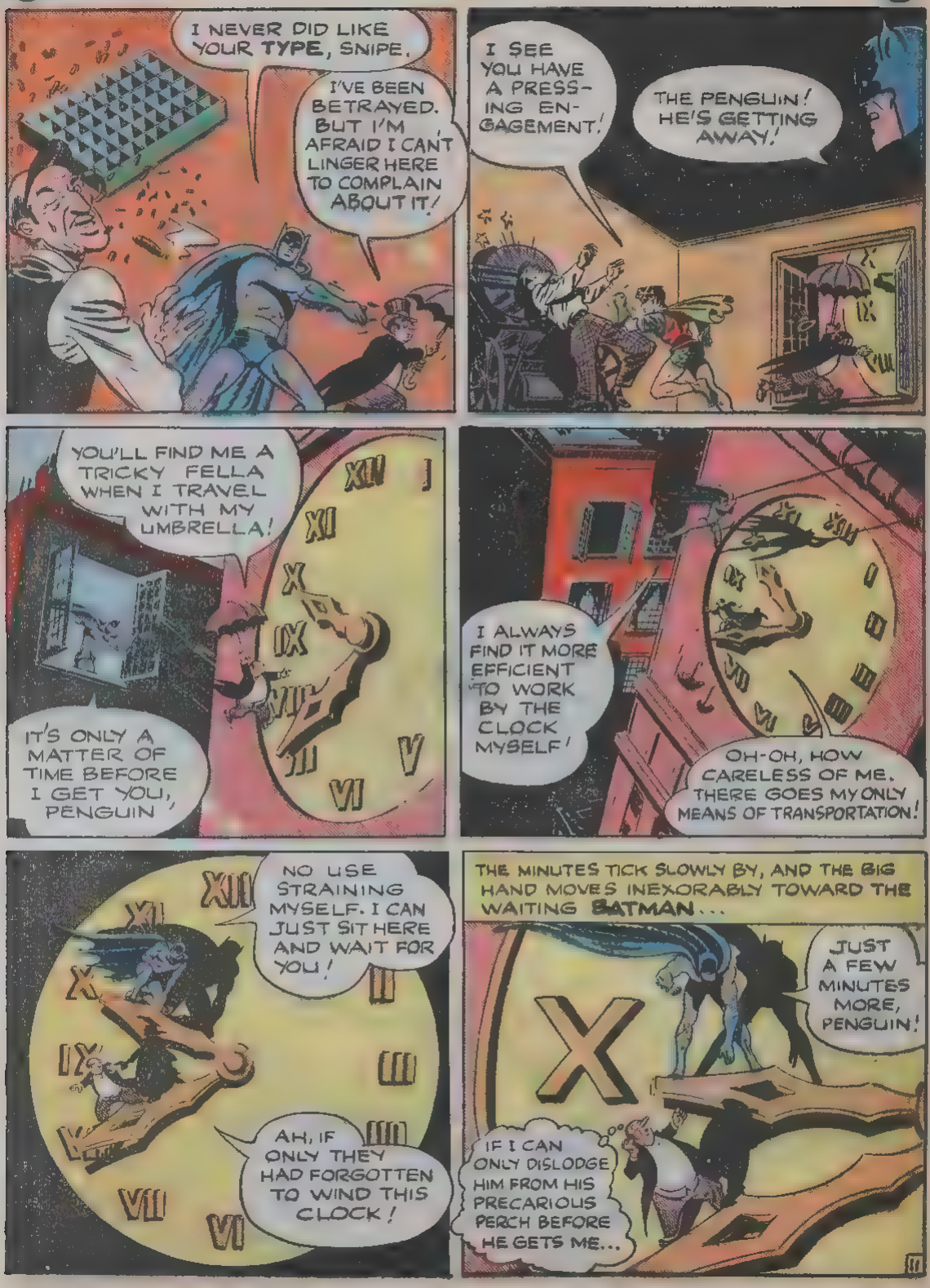

SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, TWO CLOAKED FIGURES STAND ON THE SIDEWALK FACING THE JUTTING TOWER OF THE GOTHAM TRUST BUILDING...
NOTICE THE SMALLER BUILDING OVER THERE. THE TOP FLOOR WINDOW IS THE ONLY ONE CLOSE ENOUGH TO SEE THE PEELING PAINT ON THE CLOCK HANDS!
THEN THAT'S WHERE WE'LL FIND SNIPE AND THE PENGUIN!

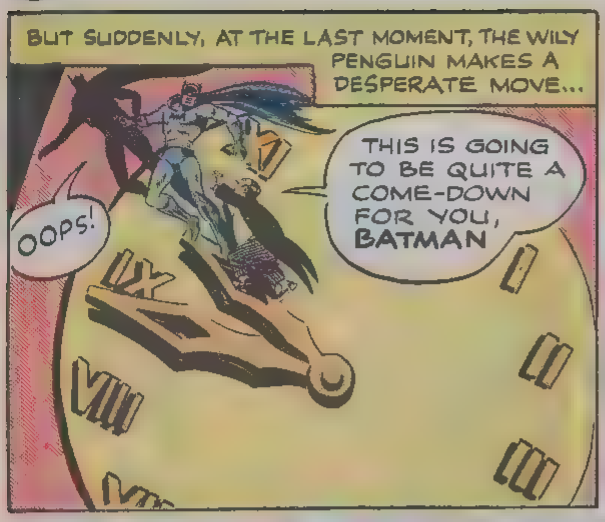

UPSTAIRS, MEANWHILE...
AN' WILLYA LOOK AT DAT TWENTY! IT'S TERRIBLE! I CAN'T GET NO DECENT HELP!
EXACTLY WHY YOU SHOULD PUBLISH MY BOOK, SNIPE..

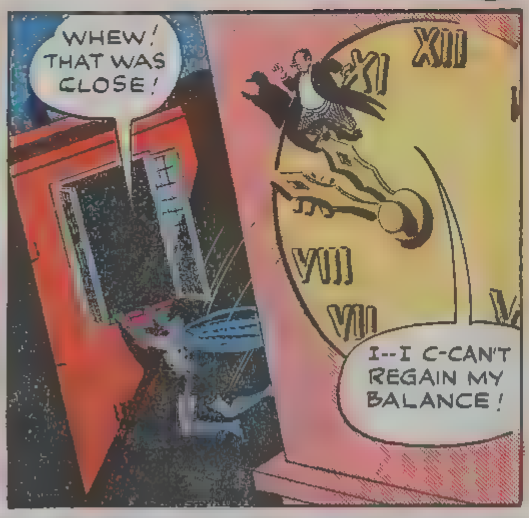

I'LL SUPPLY ALL THE PAPER YOU NEED. YOUR BOYS WILL DO THE DISTRIBUTING AND WE'LL SPLIT ON THE TAKE. WITH THE BATMAN'S ENDORSEMENT, WE MIGHT EVEN GET LEGITIMATE CIRCULATION!

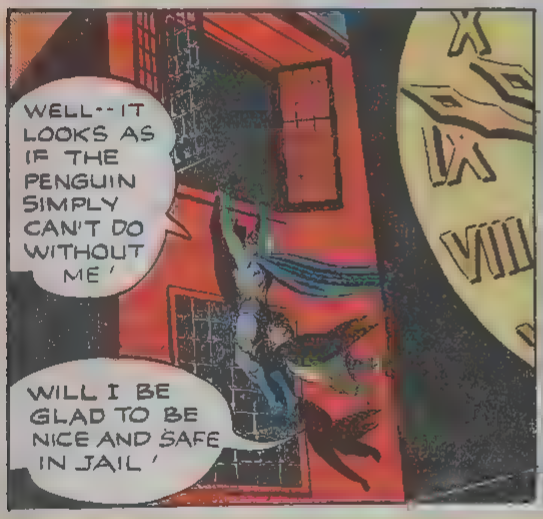

IT SOITAINLY SOUNDS LIKE A SWELL PROPOSITION, PENGUIN. ESPECIALLY WID DA BATMAN'S SIGNATURE. BUT WHADDYA GONNA DO WID HIM AFTER HE WRITES DE INDORSEMENT?
NATURALLY, I SHALL HAVE TO--ER--GET RID OF HIM.

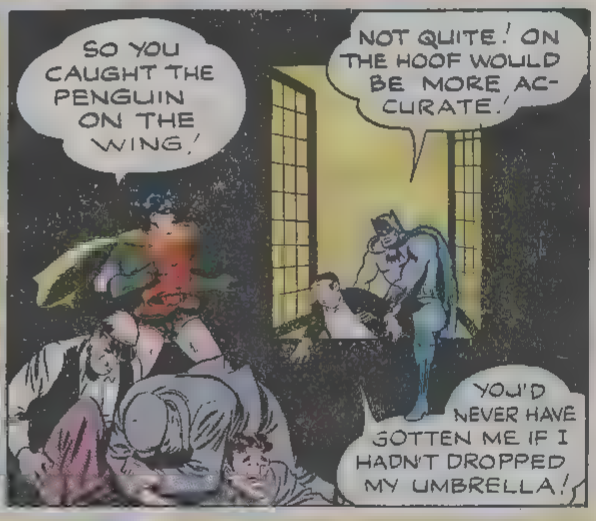

YOU DON'T GET RID OF ME AS EASILY AS YOU THINK, PENGUIN!
WHAT KINDA DOUBLE-CROSS IS DIS?
BATMAN AND ROBIN! BUT HOW--!

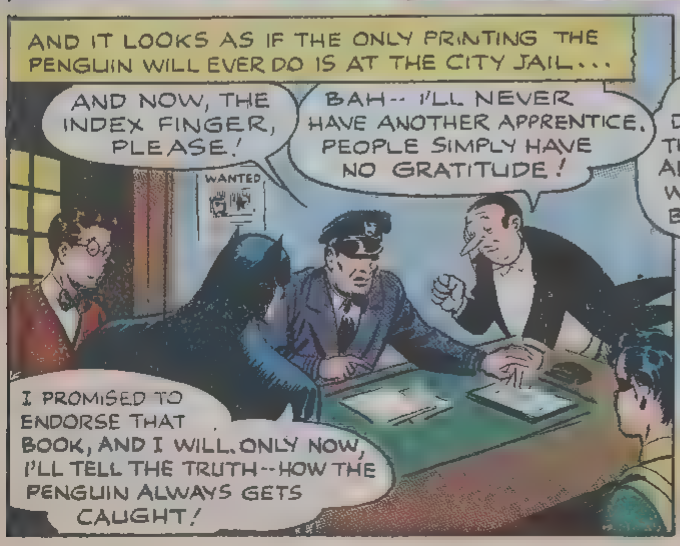

I NEVER DID LIKE YOUR TYPE, SNIPE.
I'VE BEEN BETRAYED. BUT I'M AFRAID I CAN'T LINGER HERE TO COMPLAIN ABOUT IT!
I SEE YOU HAVE A PRESSING ENGAGEMENT!
THE PENGUIN! HE'S GETTING AWAY!
YOU'LL FIND ME A TRICKY FELLA WHEN I TRAVEL WITH MY UMBRELLA!
IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE I GET YOU, PENGUIN
I ALWAYS FIND IT MORE EFFICIENT TO WORK BY THE CLOCK MYSELF!
OH-OH, HOW CARELESS OF ME. THERE GOES MY ONLY MEANS OF TRANSPORTATION!
NO USE STRAINING MYSELF. I CAN JUST SIT HERE AND WAIT FOR YOU!
AH, IF ONLY THEY HAD FORGOTTEN TO WIND THIS CLOCK!
THE MINUTES TICK SLOWLY BY, AND THE BIG HAND MOVES INEXORABLY TOWARD THE WAITING BATMAN...
JUST A FEW MINUTES MORE, PENGUIN!
IF I CAN ONLY DISLODGE HIM FROM HIS PRECARIOUS PERCH BEFORE HE GETS ME...

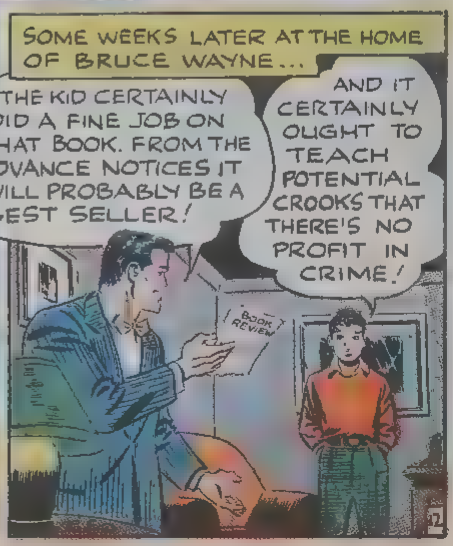

BUT SUDDENLY, AT THE LAST MOMENT, THE WILY PENGUIN MAKES A DESPERATE MOVE...
OOPS!
THIS IS GOING TO BE QUITE A COME-DOWN FOR YOU, BATMAN


WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!
I--I C-CAN'T REGAIN MY BALANCE!


WELL--IT LOOKS AS IF THE PENGUIN SIMPLY CAN'T DO WITHOUT ME!
WILL I BE GLAD TO BE NICE AND SAFE IN JAIL!


SO YOU CAUGHT THE PENGUIN ON THE WING!
NOT QUITE! ON THE HOOF WOULD BE MORE ACCURATE!
YOU'D NEVER HAVE GOTTEN ME IF I HADN'T DROPPED MY UMBRELLA!


AND IT LOOKS AS IF THE ONLY PRINTING THE PENGUIN WILL EVER DO IS AT THE CITY JAIL...
AND NOW, THE INDEX FINGER, PLEASE!
BAH-- I'LL NEVER HAVE ANOTHER APPRENTICE. PEOPLE SIMPLY HAVE NO GRATITUDE!
WANTED
I PROMISED TO ENDORSE THAT BOOK, AND I WILL. ONLY NOW, I'LL TELL THE TRUTH--HOW THE PENGUIN ALWAYS GETS CAUGHT!


SOME WEEKS LATER AT THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE...
THE KID CERTAINLY DID A FINE JOB ON THAT BOOK. FROM THE ADVANCE NOTICES IT WILL PROBABLY BE A BEST SELLER!
AND IT CERTAINLY OUGHT TO TEACH POTENTIAL CROOKS THAT THERE'S NO PROFIT IN CRIME!
BOOK REVIEW

LIGHTER MOMENTS with fresh Eveready Batteries

dated

"She suggested keeping me company while I'm walking guard duty, Sarge!"

"Keep your eye on the infantry—the doughboy does it!" The more you spend for War Bonds the less it will cost for Victory

OUR ARMED FORCES all over the globe and the essential industries supplying them require nearly all the present production of "Eveready" flashlight batteries. Naturally there is a scarcity of these dependable batteries right now for civilian needs.

After the war, however, you will be able to get new and improved "Eveready" batteries — engineered for even longer service, more efficiency

Fresh DATED BATTERIES Last Longer

Look for the date line

EVEREADY TRADE-MARK

The word "Eveready" is a registered trade-mark of National Carbon Company, Inc.

SON OF HIS FATHER

by Eddie Bell

HE was a mere stripling, this young Kang, son of Wan Ho, but he used to afford us a lot of fun on the nights the Nips weren't sending over their washing machines to drop bombs around us.

The boys in the company used to get a lot of pleasure teaching Kang the kind of English that isn't too bad, meaning a sort of jumble. And when young Kang would try it on a second [illegible] it was awfully funny to watch.

Wan Ho, the kid's pappy, was one of those natives who could not do too much for the people who had come to New Guinea to drive out the hated sons of Hirohito. And he wasn't afraid to risk his life. It was a good thing to have a fellow like that around. The old man knew the jungle better than anyone in the region. After all, he had been brought up in it. The jungle offered him food and drink. In peacetime he had collected rare insects, and butterflies, and flowers for collectors the world over. It was a job he had intended to pass on to young Kang.

The Nip invasion had stopped that. But the Nips hadn't been able to stop Wan Ho. He managed to elude their clutches and to stay out of them until we boys battered our way along the island.

He wasn't in the Army, mind you. He was too old to enlist. But our Colonel, old Brimstone Engelbert, knew a good thing, unofficially of course, when he saw one. He knew that Kang was a wonder at infiltration. He could slip through Jap lines like nobody's business. 'Course, I can't say positively that he brought back information. But it always happened that whenever he disappeared, then returned, there'd be a look of action on Brimstone's rugged face. And things would happen.

Young Kang was as proud of the old man as his pappy was of him. The kid would always be talking of the times he spent in the jungles with his father. "In the days of peace," he'd end, and there'd be a woeful expression on his face, "my father was a great man."

"He's a great man now, too, kid," we'd say, thinking of a surprise attack we'd made, and thinking too what part Wan Ho might have played in it.

The kid's face would light with pleasure. "Me be great man, too, someday," he'd tell us.

Well, I guess none of us expected we'd be around to see that day. You grow up with the jungle, and you grow old in it and maybe Kang would be great. But the war would be long over by then.

Yes, none of us expected it. Anymore than we thought anything could happen to Wan Ho. But happen it did. We didn't know it, of course, for a couple of days. Brimstone's face finally gave it away.

I guess the Old Man really cared for the native, otherwise that poker face would have displayed nothing. Maybe, when the Old Man saw Kang's face begin to deepen with worry, he just couldn't take it. Like us, he was very fond of the spry youngster. The kid had a liveliness, a love of life about him, that really lifted up us boys.

When Brimstone finally broke the news, or rather, allowed it to be broken, I'll confess we really felt pretty bad. Information came out that Wan Ho had been out on some sort of unofficial reconnaisance. After all, he was a native, and really under no supervision except the protection we brought with us.

I was standing next to young Kang when the news broke. And I'll say this for the kid, he certainly took it standing up.

We didn't know what he was thinking. We found out that night. One of our sentries caught him going through the line. The kid was wearing nothing but a sarong and a Ranger's knife. He fought, but back he was brought.

They took him to Brimstone, and, as usually happens, the story came down the line. The kid stood up before the Old Man and said he was going to find his father. He'd kill the Nips in his way, too, he went on. Just simply, just like that. But there was murder in the cold way he said the words.

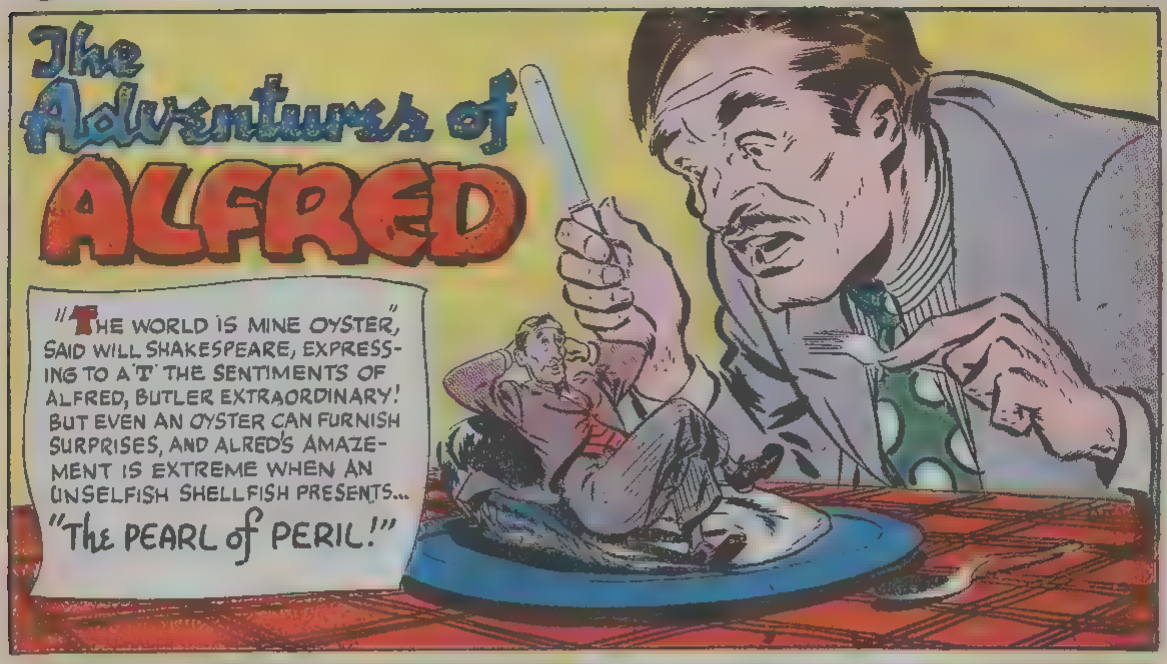
Brimstone spoke to him just like a father. Didn't the boy know he wouldn't stand a chance? That the Nips were everywhere, out in that jungle? He gave it to him right from the shoulder. Too much time had elapsed. There was no doubt that his father had been captured, and probably killed. It would be better to try to forget. That, said the Colonel, would be the way Wan Ho would want it.

That hadn't worked with the kid. Kang had argued that if his father had been murdered, there were two things a dutiful son should do. First, find the body and bury it according to tribal ritual, second, avenge the murder.

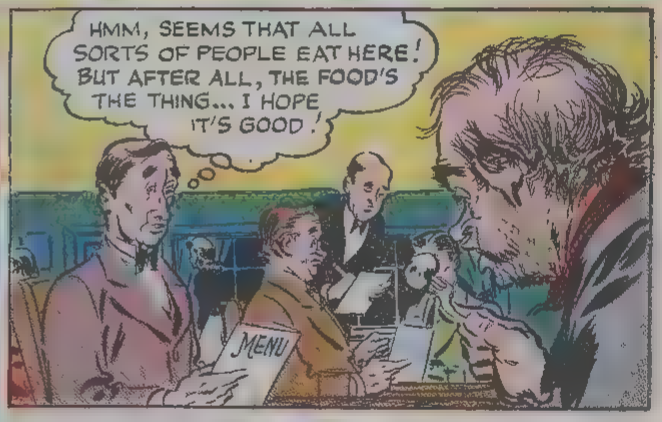
So the Colonel issued orders that the lad was to be confined to camp. Then, for the next three days, sentries were busy bringing him back. And each time the kid was proud, haughty, facing Brimstone. His father, he insisted, was alive. He must have been hurt to have been

(Continued on inside back cover)

The Adventures of ALFRED


"THE WORLD IS MINE OYSTER," SAID WILL SHAKESPEARE, EXPRESSING TO A T THE SENTIMENTS OF ALFRED, BUTLER EXTRAORDINARY! BUT EVEN AN OYSTER CAN FURNISH SURPRISES, AND ALRED'S AMAZEMENT IS EXTREME WHEN AN UNSELFISH SHELLFISH PRESENTS... "The PEARL of PERIL!"

AN UNUSUAL OCCASION IN THE LIFE OF ALFRED!
THE MAWSTERS ARE VISITING FRIENDS AND WON'T RETURN UNTIL LATE, SO THERE'S NO NEED OF MY COOKING! I'LL SEE WHAT RESTAURANT FOOD TASTES LIKE!
RES



BUT ALFRED'S ATTENTION IS SOON TURNED FROM HIS OWN FOOD TO THAT OF OTHERS! IN THE MIDST OF THE MEAL...
L-LOOK!
WHAT'S THAT, MY GOOD FELLOW?

A POIL, RIGHT IN DA MIDDLE OF AN ERSTER! FROM DA SIZE OF IT, IT MUST BE WORTH A GRAND! I'M RICH!
OH, OH, WHY COULDN'T THAT HAVE HAPPENED TO ME?

BUT I JUST REMEMBERED! I AIN'T GOT ANY CASH ON ME, AND I CAN'T PAY FER DIS MEAL! WILL SOMEBODY KINDLY LEND ME A SMACKER TILL I KIN SELL DIS?

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I'LL DO! I'LL BUY THAT PEARL FROM YOU FOR TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS!
DA CHEAP SKATE! LISTEN, PAL, PAY NO ATTENTION TA DAT GUY... I'LL GIVE YA FIFTY!
SIXTY-FIVE!
SEVENTY-FIVE!
NINETY!
MY WORD! AND I CAME IN HERE FOR A QUIET MEAL!
A HUNDRED DOLLARS! THAT'S MY LAST OFFER... YOU CAN TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT!
I AIN'T GOT THAT MUCH CASH ON ME, CHUM, BUT IF YA'LL WAIT A WHILE...
BUT I NEED THE DOUGH NOW!
OKAY, PAL, GIMME DA CASH AN' DA POIL'S YOURS! BUT IT'S ROBBERY, I TELL YA! IF I DIDN'T NEED DA DOUGH SO BAD, YA'D NEVER GET IT UNDER A GRAND!
DA LUCKY BUM! BUT HE AIN'T GETTIN' AWAY WID DAT!
I'LL SHOW 'IM!
WELL, THANK GOODNESS, THAT'S OVER WITH! NOW I'LL BE ABLE TO ENJOY MY MEAL AGAIN!
HEAVENS, THERE'S BEEN A DREADFUL MISTAKE! I'LL HAVE TO FIND THAT SEEDY-LOOKING INDIVIDUAL AGAIN!
STOP!
EEEHHH... HE'S AFTER ME!
2

STOP!
MAYBE I KIN LOSE HIM IN DIS ALLEY!
HUH..? YOU GUYS AGAIN? CAN'T A GUY PULL A QUIET STICKUP WIDOUT YOUR POKIN' YOUR NOSES IN?
HEY..!
OOPS!
WELL, WHADDYA KNOW ABOUT DAT! T'ANKS FER DA ROSCOE, CHUM!
MAYBE NOW YA'LL LAY OFF ME! BUT JUST TO MAKE SURE DERE AIN'T NO EVIDENCE, I'LL TAKE DAT POIL...
AFTER I WENT TO DA TROUBLE OF HOLDIN' DA FAT GUY UP FER IT? NO, YA DON'T, CHUM!
GO AHEAD AND SHOOT IF YA WANT... IT'LL ONLY HOIT DA SAP, NOT ME!
MY WORD!
YOW... ME HEAD!
BOP
TAKE THAT..!
GREAT SCOTT, IF I COULD ONLY REGAIN MY BALANCE..!

AAAA...
MISSED..!
SOCK!
DAT BUMP MADE ME DIZZY... I CAN'T SEE... AAA...
HE'S FAINTED!
YOU'RE A WONDER, FRIEND! THE WAY YOU TACKLED THOSE MEN, AND THE WAY YOU DODGED THAT BLOW... MASTERFUL, NO LESS!
ER, THANK YOU, BUT IT WAS REALLY NOTHING! I REALLY DON'T DESERVE ANY CREDIT!
DON'T DESERVE ANY CREDIT? WAIT TILL YOU HEAR WHAT THE POLICE THINK, ALFRED!
SO YOU COUGHT PISTOL-PACKIN' PETE? NICE WORK, BUDDY! BUT I DON'T KNOW THIS TRAMP... WHO IS HE?
YOU COPPERS'D NEVER HAVE GOT ME IF IT WASN'T FER DIS GUY!
MY LUCK HE HAD TA BE AN EXPOIT, AN' SPOT DA POIL AS AN IMITATION! UNTIL NOW, I HAD A GOOD RACKET MAKIN' BELIEVE TO FIND POILS IN OYSTERS, AN' SELLIN' 'EM TA RICH SAPS!
BUT-BUT- YOU MADE A MISTAKE—I—
I'LL SAY HE DID! I'M NO EXPERT, BUT I KNOW THIS PEARL DIDN'T JUST COME FROM ANY OYSTER!
NEWLY FOUND PEARLS ARE DULL...THE OUTER LAYERS HAVE TO BE STRIPPED OFF BEFORE IT LOOKS GOOD! I THOUGHT EVERYBODY KNEW THAT!
GREAT SCOTT, I DIDN'T... BUT I WON'T LET ON NOW!
LATER, WHEN BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON RETURN HOME...
SO YOU'RE A HERO, EH, ALFRED? AND AN EXPERT ON PEARLS! WHERE'D YOU PICK UP YOUR KNOWLEDGE?
OH, HERE AND THERE, MAWSTER DICK!
I REALLY DIDN'T EVEN SUSPECT THE MAN'S GAME! I MERELY RAN AFTER HIM 'CAUSE HE TOOK MY CHECK IN THE RESTAURANT INSTEAD OF HIS OWN!
THE END

ADVENTURES OF "R.C." AND QUICKIE

RACE WITH DEATH!

SURE IS BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY QUICKIE

BEAUTIFUL BUT HOT R.C., LET'S STOP AT THE NEXT ROADSIDE STAND FOR SOME FROSTY ROYAL CROWN COLA

MAN ALIVE! THAT HORSE IS REALLY RUNNING, R.C.

YOU MEAN IT'S RUNNING AWAY! TURN THIS BLITZ BUGGY AROUND AND STEP ON IT! THAT GIRL CAN'T HOLD ON MUCH LONGER.

HELP!

DRIVE ACROSS THE DESERT QUICKIE! WE'LL CUT 'EM OFF BEFORE THEY GET AROUND THAT BEND IN THE ROAD!

HANG ON TO YOUR BRIDGE WORK R.C.!

HELP!

QUICKIE DRIVES ACROSS THE BUMPY DESERT SO THAT THE JEEP WILL COME OUT ON THE ROAD AHEAD OF THE RUNAWAY!

KEEP THIS GAS BURNER STEADY, QUICKIE-- I'M GOING TO TRY TO CLIMB ABOARD THAT NAG

WISH I HAD SOME ROYAL CROWN COLA TO KEEP COOL WITH

HOLD ON MISS-- HERE I COME!

I'M SURE GLAD THIS ROAD IS SMOOTH

AS THE CRAZED HORSE COMES ABREAST OF THE JEEP, "R.C." LEAPS ON TO HIS BACK!

THERE, THERE FELLA-STEADY

DESERT REST

THAT WAS FAST THINKING BOYS-YOU DESERVE A PROMOTION

IF IT'S ALL THE SAME TO YOU, SIR, I WISH YOU WOULD PROMOTE US SOME ROYAL CROWN COLA! I'M ALL ON EDGE!

ROYAL CROWN COLA SOLD HERE

I THOUGHT I WAS A GONER!

THIS ROYAL CROWN COLA WILL BRING YOU BACK, MISS-IT'S A SWELL QUICK-UP

RIGHT, QUICKIE-IT'S THE WORLD'S BEST-TASTING COLA

WESTERN STAR

JOHNNY MACK BROWN SAYS:

HE'S PLENTY RIGHT! IT DOES TASTE BEST!

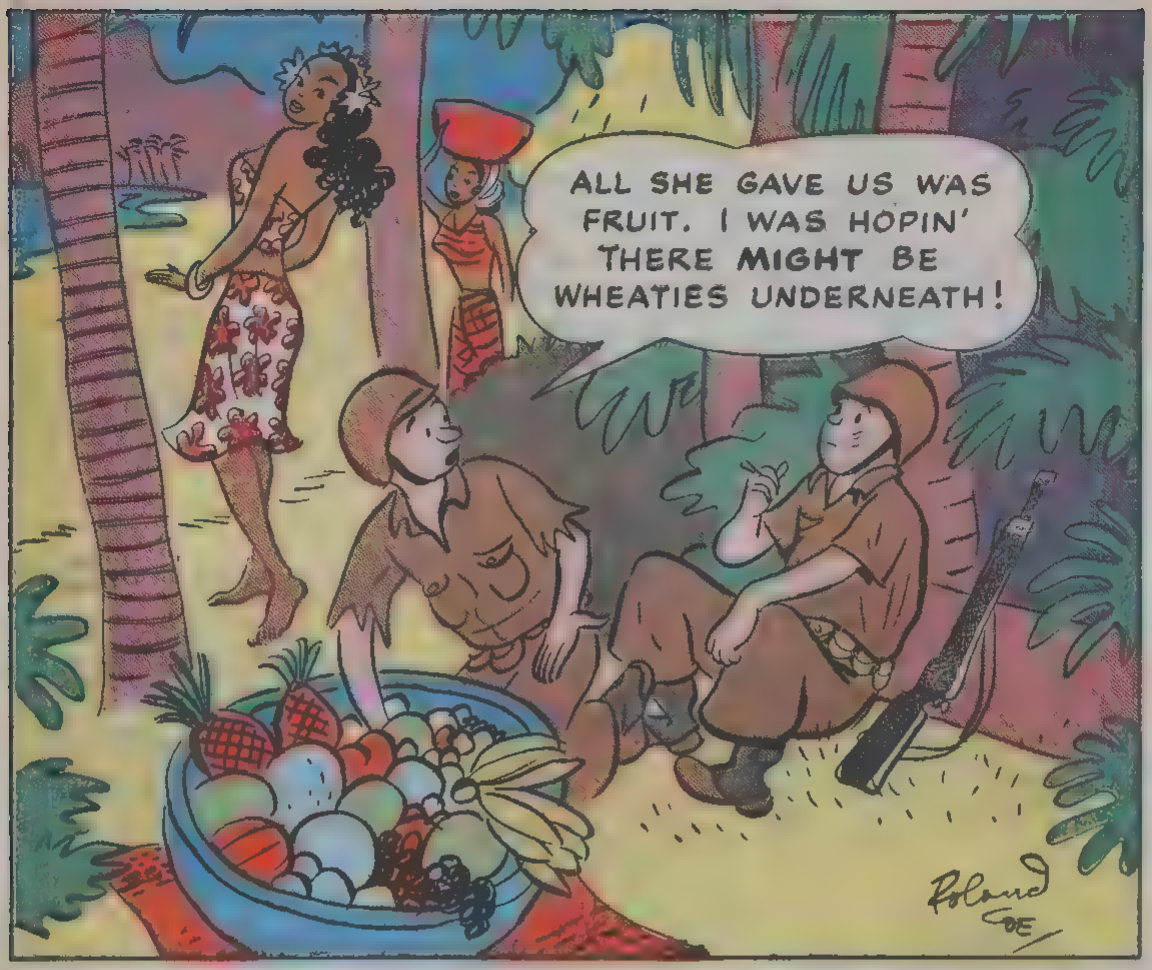
"Yes, kids, Royal Crown Cola's the champ all right!" says Johnny Mack Brown. Johnny tasted leading colas without knowing which was which, and picked Royal Crown Cola as best tasting. Try it today. You get TWO FULL GLASSES in every big 5¢ bottle.

Johnny Mack Brown, star of Monogram's "WEST OF THE RIO GRANDE"

ROYAL CROWN COLA

Best by Taste-Test!

Copr. 1944, Nehi Corporation.



WHAT! NO WHEATIES!

YOU JUST NATURALLY TEAM UP FRUIT AND MILK AND THOSE BIG, CRISP-TOASTED FLAKES. AND YOU JUST NATURALLY GO FOR THAT CHAMPION WHOLE GRAIN NOURISHMENT....WHEN YOUR APPETITE GETS ACQUAINTED WITH WHEATIES FAMOUS "SECOND HELPING" FLAVOR.

GET YOUR SHARE OF GOOD NOURISHMENT AND GRAND FLAVOR AND SWELL FUN. GIVE YOURSELF LOTS OF MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES, "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"...EVERY MORNING!

LOOK FOR THAT FAMOUS ORANGE AND BLUE PACKAGE

"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

A Product of General Mills, Inc.

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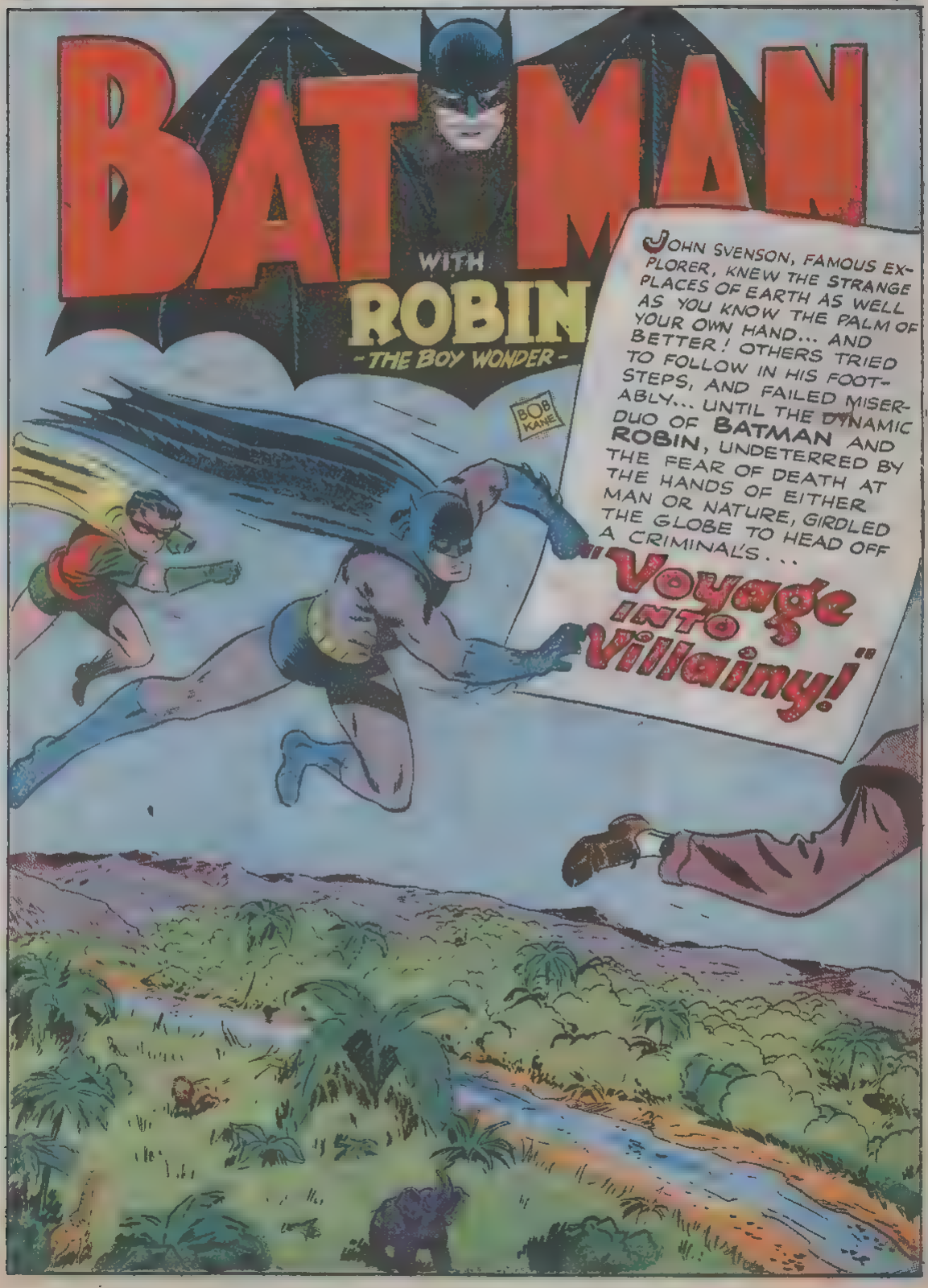
BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-
BOB KANE
JOHN SVENSON, FAMOUS EXPLORER, KNEW THE STRANGE PLACES OF EARTH AS WELL AS YOU KNOW THE PALM OF YOUR OWN HAND... AND BETTER! OTHERS TRIED TO FOLLOW IN HIS FOOTSTEPS, AND FAILED MISERABLY... UNTIL THE DYNAMIC DUO OF BATMAN AND ROBIN, UNDETERRED BY THE FEAR OF DEATH AT THE HANDS OF EITHER MAN OR NATURE, GIRDLED THE GLOBE TO HEAD OFF A CRIMINAL'S...
"Voyage INTO Villainy!"

AT AN IMPORTANT MEETING OF THE EXPLORERS' CLUB...
...AS SECRETARY TO THE LATE JOHN SVENSON, I GREET YOUR RETURN FROM THE FAR-FLUNG VOYAGES WHICH HE INITIATED!
AS YOU WELL KNOW, JOHN SVENSON, THE GREATEST EXPLORER WHO EVER LIVED, WAS DETERMINED THAT ONLY OTHER GREAT EXPLORERS SHOULD INHERIT HIS MONEY! SO HE LEFT HIS FORTUNE IN A SAFE THAT COULD BE OPENED ONLY BY A TEN-FIGURE COMBINATION...
YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL US ALL THAT, SKINNER! THOSE FIGURES DIVIDED INTO GROUPS OF TWO, WERE SUPPOSED TO BE HIDDEN IN DIFFERENT PARTS OF THE WORLD! BUT THEY'RE NOT! SVENSON WAS A FAKER!
WHAT!
THE DIRECTIONS HE LEFT WERE WORTHLESS! I FOLLOWED THEM TO THE LETTER, AND DISCOVERED NOTHING! MY SIX MONTHS IN THE ARCTIC WERE WASTED!
YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE, PIERCE! I WASTED SIX MONTHS RE-TRACING SVENSON'S JOURNEYS IN TIBET!
WHAT ABOUT ME, McCOY? I TRACED EVERY TRIBUTARY OF THE CONGO TO ITS SOURCE... AND FOUND NOTHING!
AND I—ALL I DID IN THE ANTARCTIC WAS TO CARVE MY NAME, FELIX LANDRY, ON A GLACIER! I FOUND NO KEY TO SVENSON'S FORTUNE!
GENTLEMEN, I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW AMAZED AND DISAPPOINTED I AM! IF MR. CHALLONER HAS NOTHING BETTER TO REPORT...
I HAVEN'T, SKINNER! BUT ON MY WAY BACK FROM THE AMAZON, I'VE BEEN DOING A LITTLE THINKING...
2

AND I BELIEVE MY NEXT EXPLORATION WILL BE SUCCESSFUL! IN FACT, I'M GOING TO FIND NOT MERELY ONE BUT EVERY CLUE THAT SVENSON LEFT! IN SHORT, GENTLEMEN, I EXPECT TO OBTAIN THE ENTIRE FORTUNE!
LET US LEAVE THE DISGRUNTLED EXPLORERS FOR THE MOMENT, AND GO OUTSIDE THE BUILDING. TWO LIGHT-HEARTED FIGURES ARE PASSING...
I UNDERSTAND THAT'S AN INTERESTING PLACE, BRUCE!
YES, IT IS, DICK! I VISITED IT WHEN SVENSON WAS ALIVE! A GREAT EXPLORER... AND THE POSSESSOR OF A REMARKABLE SENSE OF HUMOR!
EXPLORERS' CLUB
HELP!
WHAT WAS THAT?
SOMETHING'S WRONG IN THERE! LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO VISIT WITHOUT A FORMAL INVITATION!
A QUICK CHANGE INTO COSTUME BEHIND THE BUILDING, AND SECONDS LATER..
HELP, POLICE...
BATMAN!
I HEARD YOU THE FIRST TIME, FRIEND! WHAT'S WRONG?
LED TO A HUGE ROOM BY SKINNER, A STRANGE BREATH-TAKING SIGHT MEETS THE MANTLED PAIR'S STARTLED
WHY... IT'S SOUTH AMERICA!
SEE—MR. CHALLONER... HE'S BEEN KILLED!
AND BY AN UNUSUAL METHOD, TOO! A DART IN HIS BACK!

THIS IS A POISONED DART OF THE TYPE CERTAIN SOUTH AMERICAN INDIANS SHOOT FROM A BLOW-GUN!
GOSH, BATMAN, IT'S AS IF HE WAS ACTUALLY KILLED IN A SOUTH AMERICAN JUNGLE, INSTEAD OF ON A MAP!
THE MURDERER HAD A GOOD REASON FOR USING A DART! A GUN MAKES NOISE! AND HE DIDN'T WANT TO BE CAUGHT IN THE VERY ACT OF COMMITTING HIS CRIME!
THAT'S IT, BATMAN! I DISCOVERED CHALLONER'S BODY ACCIDENTALLY! I FOLLOWED HIM TO ASK A QUESTION ABOUT HIS INTENTIONS... IF NOT FOR THAT I WOULDN'T HAVE DISCOVERED HIS BODY!
AS THE EVENTS OF THE EVENING ARE QUICKLY TOLD...
IT WOULD SEEM THAT THE MURDERER GUESSED OR LEARNED CHALLONER'S IDEA... AND KILLED HIM IN ORDER NOT TO HAVE TO SHARE IT!
YES, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG! WHERE ARE THE OTHER EXPLORERS?
THEY MUST BE IN THEIR ROOMS! THE DOORS ARE THICK AND SOUNDPROOF... YOU GENTLEMEN HEARD MY CALL FOR AID THROUGH AN OPEN WINDOW!
QUIET, SAP! YA NEVER KNOW WHO'S AROUND!
LISTEN! WE SEEM TO BE GETTING VISITORS!
PUDDLER POWERS!
EEEEHH... BATMAN!
GUILTY CONSCIENCE, EH?
OWWWW..!
SOUTH AMERICA— HERE HE COMES!
YIIIII..!

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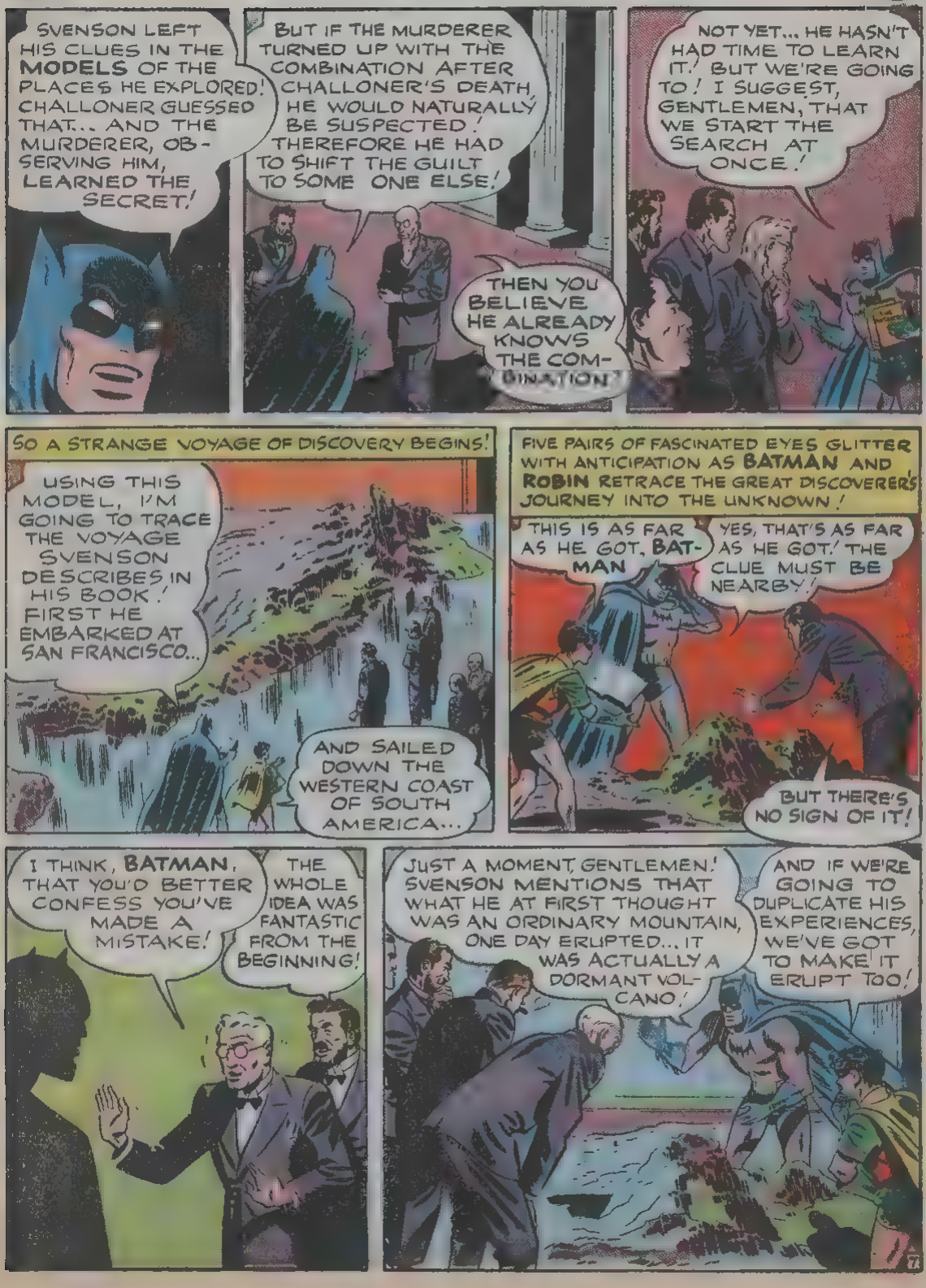
OWWW..!
SOUTH AMERICA— HERE HE COMES!
YIIII..!

BETTER STOP AND SURRENDER, PUDDLER!
STAY AWAY FROM ME, BATMAN!
STAY AWAY, OR I'LL STICK THIS HARPOON INTO YOU!
WATCH IT, ROBIN!
WHA..? I CAN'T EVEN STUDY THIS MODEL WITHOUT BEING INTERRUPTED!
WHAT A WHALE OF A DIFFERENCE A HARPOON CAN MAKE!
EEEHHHH...
WHOOSH-H
SPLENDID WORK, BATMAN... YOU'VE SOLVED THE MURDER! THIS MAN IS OBVIOUSLY GUILTY!
MURDER? WHO'S BEEN MURDERED?
YOU'RE LYIN'! I DIDN'T KILL NOBODY!
YOU CAN'T PIN NOTHIN' ON ME, BATMAN! I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW NOBODY WAS DEAD! A LITTLE WHILE AGO RUSTY PHONED AND SAID THIS JOINT WOULD BE EASY TO KNOCK OFF...
SO YOU CAME TO KNOCK IT OFF? INTERESTING STORY, PUDDLER... IF YOU CAN PROVE IT!
HONEST, BATMAN, YOU KNOW I WOULDN'T HAVE THE NOIVE TO LIE TO YOU!
THE MAN'S STORY IS INCREDIBLE! IF HE DIDN'T KILL CHALLONER, ONE OF THE OTHER EXPLORERS DID... AND I REFUSE TO BELIEVE THAT ANY OF THEM IS A MURDERER!
BESIDES, HOW COULD THIS RUSTY KNOW WHETHER THE EXPLORER'S CLUB WAS EASY TO ROB OR NOT?

I DON'T THINK RUSTY KNEW ANYTHING ABOUT THE CLUB! MY OPINION IS THAT RUSTY DIDN'T CALL AT ALL... SOME ONE ELSE DID, AND PRETENDED HE WAS RUSTY!
THAT'S IT, BATMAN! THAT NEWSPAPER EDITORIAL SEVERAL DAYS AGO...
EXACTLY! IT DENOUNCED THE POLICE BECAUSE THEY COULDN'T GET THE GOODS ON RUSTY AND PUDDLER, KNOWN CRIMINALS, WITH A KNOWN HANGOUT! AND IT MENTIONED THAT RUSTY HAD BEEN SICK...
YOU GOT IT, BATMAN! I THOUGHT HIS VOICE SOUNDED FUNNY OVER THE PHONE... BUT I BLAMED IT ON HIS COLD!
SO IT WOULD APPEAR THAT ONE OF YOUR EXPLORER FRIENDS DID MURDER CHALLONER... AND LURED PUDDLER HERE IN ORDER TO PIN THE CRIME ON HIM!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
PRESENTLY, AFTER THE CRIMINALS ARE BOUND AND HELPLESS...
GENTLEMEN, I HAD YOU CALLED TOGETHER BECAUSE I AM CONVINCED THAT ONE OF YOU IS A MURDERER!
THIS IS AN OUTRAGE!
WE MUST FACE THE FACTS, GENTLEMEN! CHALLONER WAS KILLED BECAUSE HE GUESSED A VITAL SECRET... NAMELY THAT THE FIVE CLUES SVENSON LEFT ARE ALL IN THIS BUILDING!
WHA..? INCREDIBLE!
YOU MUST BE JOKING, BATMAN!
OF COURSE IT'S A JOKE! AFTER WE'VE SPENT OUR TIME TRAVELLING TO THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE EARTH... YOU CAN'T MAKE US BELIEVE SUCH A THING!
I THINK I CAN! THIS BOOK DESCRIBES SVENSON'S DISCOVERIES IN THE ANTARCTIC! HIS LAST VOYAGE WAS MADE IN 1930, AND HE NEVER RETURNED TO ANTARCTICA AFTERWARDS!
WHAT DOES THAT SIGNIFY?
THIS BUILDING WAS ERECTED IN 1934, AND THE SAFE PUT IN THE SAME YEAR! SO SVENSON COULDN'T HAVE LEFT A CLUE TO THE COMBINATION NEAR THE SOUTH POLE!
I STILL DON'T GET IT...
THIS ANTARCTIC


SVENSON LEFT HIS CLUES IN THE MODELS OF THE PLACES HE EXPLORED! CHALLONER GUESSED THAT... AND THE MURDERER, OBSERVING HIM, LEARNED THE SECRET!
BUT IF THE MURDERER TURNED UP WITH THE COMBINATION AFTER CHALLONER'S DEATH, HE WOULD NATURALLY BE SUSPECTED! THEREFORE HE HAD TO SHIFT THE GUILT TO SOME ONE ELSE!
THEN YOU BELIEVE HE ALREADY KNOWS THE COMBINATION?
NOT YET... HE HASN'T HAD TIME TO LEARN IT! BUT WE'RE GOING TO! I SUGGEST, GENTLEMEN, THAT WE START THE SEARCH AT ONCE!
SO A STRANGE VOYAGE OF DISCOVERY BEGINS!
USING THIS MODEL, I'M GOING TO TRACE THE VOYAGE SVENSON DESCRIBES IN HIS BOOK! FIRST HE EMBARKED AT SAN FRANCISCO...
AND SAILED DOWN THE WESTERN COAST OF SOUTH AMERICA...
FIVE PAIRS OF FASCINATED EYES GLITTER WITH ANTICIPATION AS BATMAN AND ROBIN RETRACE THE GREAT DISCOVERER'S JOURNEY INTO THE UNKNOWN!
THIS IS AS FAR AS HE GOT, BATMAN
YES, THAT'S AS FAR AS HE GOT! THE CLUE MUST BE NEARBY!
BUT THERE'S NO SIGN OF IT!
I THINK, BATMAN, THAT YOU'D BETTER CONFESS YOU'VE MADE A MISTAKE!
THE WHOLE IDEA WAS FANTASTIC FROM THE BEGINNING!
JUST A MOMENT, GENTLEMEN! SVENSON MENTIONS THAT WHAT HE AT FIRST THOUGHT WAS AN ORDINARY MOUNTAIN, ONE DAY ERUPTED... IT WAS ACTUALLY A DORMANT VOLCANO!
AND IF WE'RE GOING TO DUPLICATE HIS EXPERIENCES, WE'VE GOT TO MAKE IT ERUPT TOO!

THAT'S ABSURD! IF THIS MODEL REPRESENTED A VOLCANO, WHY HASN'T IT ERUPTED UP TO NOW?
SIMPLY BECAUSE NO ONE KNEW THE SECRET!
I THINK I SEE WHAT TO DO, BATMAN... THERE'S A LITTLE HOOK...
THE PRESSURE OF A SINGLE FINGER... AND SUDDENLY, LONG SMOLDERING FIRES FLARE UP!
LOOK, A PIECE OF PAPER, BATMAN!
RRRRRR
NOT PAPER, ROBIN... FIRE-PROOFED CLOTH, AND THE LETTER C INDICATES IT'S THE THIRD PAIR!
PARALLELS OF LATITUDE SLIP BY BENEATH THE GLOBE-GIRDLING STRIDES OF THE MANTLED PAIR! AND NOW, IN DARKEST AFRICA...
IN AFRICA, SVENSON INVESTIGATED THE DIFFERENT RIVERS THAT FLOWED INTO THE CONGO! WE SHALL RETRACE HIS STEPS AS BEFORE...
HERE, MORE THAN 2,000 MILES INLAND, SVENSON CALLED A HALT!
AND HERE'S WHERE WE SHOULD FIND THE NEXT CLUE!
FRANKLY, BATMAN, IT DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE!
YOU WERE LUCKY THE FIRST TIME... BUT THERE'S NO VOLCANO AROUND HERE!
I'M NOT DEPENDING ON LUCK, GENTLEMEN! I'M DEPENDING ON SVENSON'S DIRECTIONS AND ON THE MEANING THAT LAY BEHIND THEM!
SVENSON REACHED THIS TERRITORY IN THE DRY SEASON... AND DO YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO SMALL RIVERS IN THIS PART OF AFRICA WHEN THE RAINS CEASE?
OF COURSE... THEY DRY UP!

YES, MORGAN, THEY DRY UP! THIS TREE DOESN'T SEEM AS FIRM AS SOME OF THE OTHERS... IT MAY BE A LEVER! SO I'LL TRY PUSHING IT OVER...
AH, AS I EXPECTED... THE WATER FLOWS OUT THROUGH SOME UNSEEN DRAIN! AND AS I'M POSITIVE THAT MODEL OF A TURTLE ISN'T HERE PURELY AS AN ORNAMENT...
GENTLEMEN, THE FOURTH CLUE!
BRAVO, BATMAN! YOU'D HAVE MADE A WONDERFUL EXPLORER YOURSELF!
AND NOW, AS THE VOYAGERS HEAD FOR THE NORTH POLAR REGIONS...
YOU'RE STANDING, BATMAN, WHERE SVENSON PITCHED HIS LAST CAMP! BUT FROM THERE HE WENT ON ALONE...
DUE NORTH BY COMPASS
TWO HUNDRED MILES, MORE!
NO QUESTION AS TO THE RIGHT DIRECTION! JUST MOVE PARALLEL TO THAT ARROW!
BUT PRESENTLY...
AGAIN NO SIGN OF A CLUE! WHAT'S THE ANSWER NOW, BATMAN? THIS TIME WE'VE FOLLOWED DIRECTIONS FAITHFULLY!
NOT QUITE, PIERCE! SVENSON SAID HE PROCEEDED DUE NORTH BY COMPASS...
WHAT DIFF... HUH..? THAT COMPASS IS POINTING EAST!
THEN THAT'S THE DIRECTION WE'RE TO GO! THE COMPASS DOESN'T INDICATE TRUE NORTH BECAUSE THE NEEDLE HAS BEEN DEFLECTED BY IRON IN THAT SNOW-COVERED MOUNTAIN!

ONCE MORE A CAREFULLY CONCEALED CLUE COMES TO LIGHT, THIS TIME FROM BENEATH AN ICEBERG! AND ONCE MORE, THOUSAND MILE STRIDES DEVOUR SPACE...
WELCOME TO TIBET, BATMAN! I CAN SAVE YOU TIME BY TAKING YOU AT ONCE TO THE NEIGHBORHOOD LHASSA, WHERE SVENSON MET THE GRAND LAMA!
WHILE SVENSON WAS HERE, AN EARTHQUAKE... WHA:.?
THE GROUND'S GIVING WAY BENEATH US!
AN EARTHQUAKE IN MINIATURE! RIVERS RETRACE THERE COURSES, MOUNTAINS SINK INTO THE GROUND, BUT BATMAN AND ROBIN ACT WITH TYPICAL COOL DARING! A SILKEN STEEL-STRONG NOOSE FLASHES THROUGH THE AIR...
DANGEROUS PLACE, TIBET!
YOU'RE TELLING ME!
SHORTLY...
THAT DEVIL SVENSON! THIS LITTLE EARTHQUAKE HE ARRANGED ALMOST KILLED US!
YES, HE HAD A PECULIAR SENSE OF HUMOR! BUT AT LEAST WE'VE GOT ANOTHER CLUE FROM BENEATH ONE OF THE MOUNTAINS THAT TURNED OVER!
GENTLEMEN, THERE'S ONE MORE CLUE YET TO BE FOUND.. BUT I'M AFRAID WE'LL HAVE TO PUT THAT OFF TILL TOMORROW! IT'S LATE, AND ROBIN IS STILL SHAKEN BY HIS NARROW ESCAPE!
HUH..? THAT WAS NOTHING...SOUNDS LIKE BATMAN'S PLAYING FOR TIME, FOR SOME REASON!
I CAN WELL UNDERSTAND, BATMAN! I'LL GIVE YOU AND ROBIN A ROOM WHERE YOU CAN SLEEP! WE MAY AS WELL WAIT TILL MORNING, AS YOU SUGGEST!
AS QUIET SETTLES OVER THE GREAT BUILDING...
BATMAN, I'VE BEEN THINKING...WE'VE FOUND MOST OF THE CLUES SVENSON LEFT.. BUT WE'RE NO CLOSER THAN BEFORE TO DISCOVERING THE MURDERER!
I WOULDN'T SAY THAT, ROBIN... I HAVE AN IDEA WHO HE IS, AND BY TOMORROW I'LL HAVE THE PROOF!
10

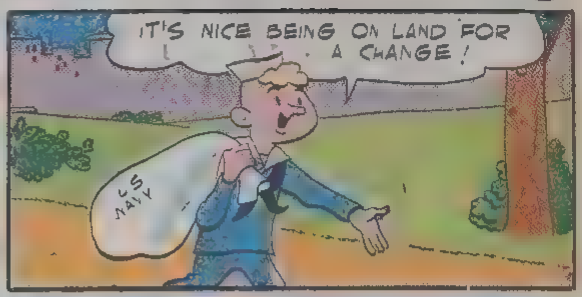
WHOEVER HE IS, BATMAN, YOU'VE ALREADY SPOILED HIS PLANS TO GET SVENSON'S MONEY!
YES, BATMAN, I HAVE YOU TO THANK FOR THAT! BUT YOU'RE MISTAKEN IF YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO SEND ME TO THE CHAIR!
THE GAS FROM THIS LINE WILL FINISH YOU! AND WHEN MORNING COMES, THERE'LL BE NO MORE EVIDENCE AGAINST ME THAN AGAINST ANY OF THE OTHERS!
SLOWLY, THE ROOM FILLS WITH DEADLY CARBON MONOXIDE! AND AS THE MURDEROUS FIGURE WAITS...
DON'T KNOW WHY... I'M GETTING SLEEPY, ROBIN! GOOD NIGHT!
GOOD NIGHT, BATMAN! THIS IS ONE SLEEP THAT'S GOING TO BE A SOUND ONE! HA! HA!
THE LAST FAINT SOUNDS DIE AWAY! AND AS THE CHUCKLING MURDERER TURNS ASIDE...
AH, HE DIED SO PEACEFULLY! NOW TO GET RID OF THIS EVIDENCE, AND..WHA...?
BUT YOU'RE DEAD.. AAAAA..!
STILL ALIVE AND PUNCHING, CHUM!
PRESENTLY...
HERE'S YOUR MURDERER, SKINNER! FELIX LANDRY WE SLIPPED OUT OF THIS ROOM MORE THAN AN HOUR AGO...I HAD AN IDEA HE MIGHT TRY TO KILL ME!
WE WERE ON THE FLOOR BELOW, NEAR THE HOT-AIR REGISTER! THAT CARRIED OUR VOICES INTO THIS ROOM, AND MADE HIM THINK WE WERE STILL HERE!
BUT WHY DID YOU ALLOW HIM..?
I HAD AN IDEA HE WAS THE GUILTY MAN, SKINNER... BUT I HAD NO PROOF! FIRST THERE WAS THE FACT THAT HE WAS IN THE ARCTIC ROOM, WHEN HE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE IN HIS OWN ROOM...
HE WAS LOOKING FOR THE CLUE WE LATER FOUND!

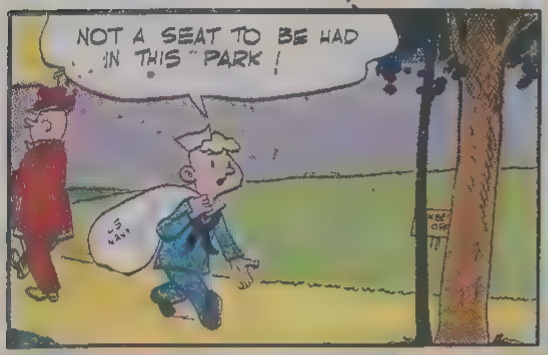
THEN, THERE WAS THE FACT THAT THE MURDERER HAD GOT IN TOUCH WITH PUDDLER! TO DO THAT, HE MUST HAVE READ THAT EDITORIAL...
THAT APPEARED SEVERAL DAYS AGO... BUT ALL THE OTHER EXPLORERS ARRIVED IN TOWN WITHIN THE PAST TWO DAYS! AND THE EDITORIAL WASN'T PRINTED IN THE OUT-OF-TOWN EDITIONS!
THESE THINGS POINTED TO LANDRY'S GUILT.. BUT I NEEDED HIS OWN ACTIONS TO PROVE IT!
CURSE YOU, BATMAN! YOU'VE CAUGHT ME... BUT YOU'LL NEVER LAY YOUR HANDS ON SVENSON'S MONEY.
HMM, SO YOU'VE DESTROYED THE CLUES YOU STOLE FROM CHALLONER, HAVE YOU?
THEN WE'LL NEVER OPEN THE SAFE THROUGH ITS COMBINATION, AS SVENSON'S WILL DEMANDED!
BUT LITTLE DO THESE MEN YET KNOW THE RESOURCEFULNESS OF MIGHTY BATMAN! MOMENTS LATER, AT THE SAFE...
IT'S TRUE THAT WE'LL NEVER FIND THE LAST CLUE... BUT WE DON'T NEED IT! WITH ONLY TWO NUMBERS MISSING, THERE ARE ONLY 100 POSSIBILITIES, BEGINNING WITH 00 AND ENDING WITH 99...
AND WITHIN A FEW MINUTES... AH, WE'VE GOT IT!
GREAT SCOTT... THE MAN'S A A WIZARD!
BATMAN, ACCORDING TO THE TERMS OF THE WILL, THE MONEY IS YOURS!
YOU'VE EARNED IT! YOU'RE THE BEST EXPLORER OF US ALL!
AND AS WE HAVE INDEPENDENT MEANS, YOU NEED HAVE NO REGRETS ABOUT ACCEPTING IT!
NO, GENTLEMEN, I DON'T WANT THIS MONEY! I'D RATHER HAVE IT GO TO CHARITY!
GOSH, BATMAN! WHAT WOULD CHARITIES DO WITHOUT YOU!
Bob Kane
12

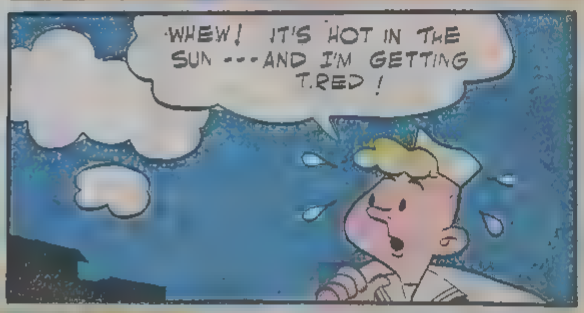
VOLTO
FROM MARS
GREAT SCOTT! THAT THIEF STOLE MY WALLET!
GET HIM, VOLTO!
LOOK OUT, VOLTO! HE'S THROWING A KNIFE!
HE'LL BE SORRY!
SEE... WHEN I SAY 'VOLTO' MY LEFT HAND REPELS!
VOLTO
AMAZING!
AS WE SAY IN MARS... YOU AIN'T SEEN NOTHIN' YET! WATCH... MY MAGNETIC RIGHT HAND ATTRACTS!
VOLTO
SUN-VIEW
IF I DIDN'T SEE IT, I WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT!
"THAT WAS NOTHING, OFFICER ..ALL US MARTIANS HAVE THIS MAGNETIC POWER.
ON MARS WE RECHARGE IT BY EATING CEREAL GRAINS! ON EARTH, I FIND GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES THE GRANDEST-TASTING CEREAL!
GEE, VOLTO, YOU CATCH ON FAST! ALL US KIDS SAY GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES IS THE BEST-TASTING CEREAL THAT EVER WAS!
NO KIDDIN'! FELLOWS, GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES IS REALLY OUT OF THIS WORLD! THEY'RE SWEET-AS-A-NUT AND SIZZLING WITH VOLTO-ENERGY!
TRY 'EM!

SHORTY

by HENRY BOLTINOFF







STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933 of BATMAN published bi monthly at New York, N Y for October 1, 1944

State of New York }
County of New York } ss

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared J. S Liebowitz, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the BATMAN and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit.

1 That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Detective Comics Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N Y. Editor, F.-W Ellsworth, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N Y; Managing Editor, None; Business Manager, J. S. Liebowitz, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.) Detective Comics, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17 N Y., H Donenfeld, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N Y., P H. Sangor, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N Y

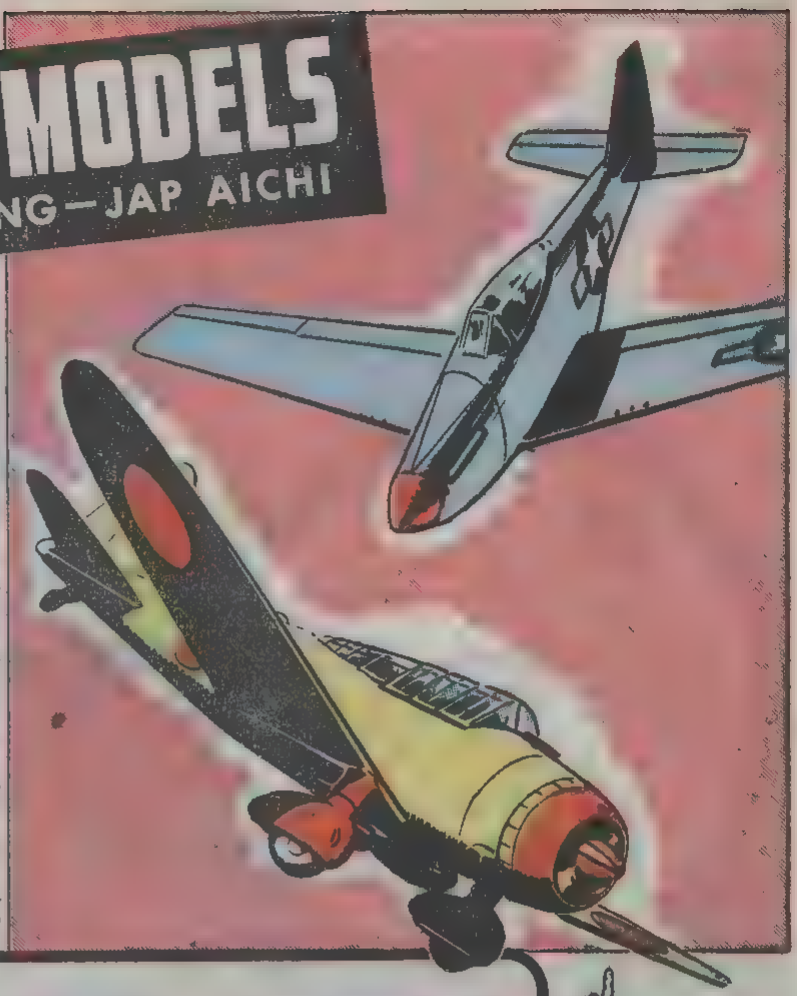
3 That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4 That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

J S. LIEBOWITZ, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 28th day of September, 1944
ALFRED B. YAFFE, Notary Public (My Commission expires March 30, 1946)

FLYING MODELS
U. S. MUSTANG—JAP AICHI



● **Authentic models.** Realistic copies of actual war-famed fighters.

● **Actually fly.** Designed to glide and soar up to 75 feet or more when launched by hand

● **Easy to build.** Fun, too. Assembly kits include complete cut-out sheets on special paper cover stock and step-by-step illustrated instructions.

● **Realistic detail.** Including such features as motor cowling and ventilator, cockpit cover, propeller hub. Indicating ailerons, landing flaps, machine guns. Aichi has fixed landing gear.

● **Full color.** Mustang in two tones of blue for water and sky camouflage. Aichi in cream yellow and brilliant red.

● **Official battle insignia.** Mustang is marked with famous U S. bar and star design. Aichi displays sinister red circle insigma of Imperial Japanese Air Force.

● **Over 9-inch wing spread.** For real gliding power and maneuverability.

● **Hollow fuselage.** Shaped to give recognition silhouette of planes modeled after.

● **Rugged construction.** Will fly hundreds of missions—indoors and out—without serious damage to ships.

● **G-line flight.** Rigged for continuous G-line flying your models will zoom, dive, climb, and hedge-hop—under control.

HEY! GET THESE NEW, FLYING FIGHTERS

Hurry! Get the newest Jack Armstrong Tru-Flite Models. Send for easy-to-build, cut-out models of North American Mustang P-51, one of the fastest fighters in the world and Aichi (Val) 99II-DB, the Jap's Pearl Harbor suicide ship. Authentic copies of these deadly fighters—exactly like those illustrated above. Models that actually fly—up to 75 feet or more when launched by hand. Send for your planes today. Be first in your neighborhood to build and fly these new models.

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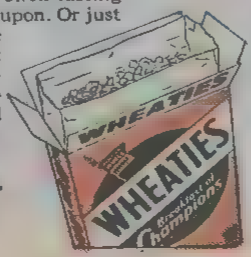

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Please send me TWO complete assembly kits for my flying models: U S. Mustang P-51 and Jap Aichi 99II-DB.
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BATMAN AND ROBIN
By BOB KANE
ANY RESEMBLANCE BETWEEN THIS ADVENTURE AND DICKEN'S BELOVED MASTERPIECE, "A CHRISTMAS CAROL", IS STRICTLY INTENTIONAL... FOR THE GREAT ENGLISH NOVELIST WROTE OF THE SPIRIT OF BROTHERHOOD THAT STIRS ANEW IN THE WORLD WHEN THE MYSTICAL STAR OF THE WISE MEN SHINES AT YULETIDE--AND THAT IS THE GUIDING BEACON OF THE MIGHTY BATMAN AND ROBIN AS THEY FARE FORTH ONCE MORE AGAINST EVIL AND INJUSTICE, TO TELL AN OLD STORY IN A STARTLING NEW WAY--
"A Christmas Peril!"

CHRISTMAS EVE IN GOTHAM CITY—AND BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON ARE DOING THE LAST OF THEIR SHOPPING...
SEVEN-NINETY-EIGHT FOR THOSE ? / WHEW
THEY AREN'T WORTH A DOLLAR!
TAKE 'EM OR LEAVE 'EM! THERE'S A SHORTAGE THIS YEAR!
$7.98 EACH
WE SHOULD HAVE COME HERE FIRST, BRUCE!
I GOT A RIGHT TO SELL MY TREES AT ANY PRICE I WANT!
A FINE TIME TO SUGGEST IT!
$2.00 EACH
SAYS YOU!
HERE'S WHERE YER PROFITS GO UP IN SMOKE!
WHA--? HELP!
THOSE HOODLUMS SEEM TO BE LACKING IN PEACE AND GOOD WILL!
WE'LL TEACH THEM THE PROPER SPIRIT!
I SEE YOU RATS DON'T BELIEVE IN SANTA CLAUS!
HUH? BATMAN!
AN' ROBIN!
OUCH! I'M AFIRE!
YOU CALLED IT RIGHT THAT TIME, CHUMP!

CHRISTMAS EVE IN GOTHAM CITY—AND BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON ARE DOING THE LAST OF THEIR SHOPPING...
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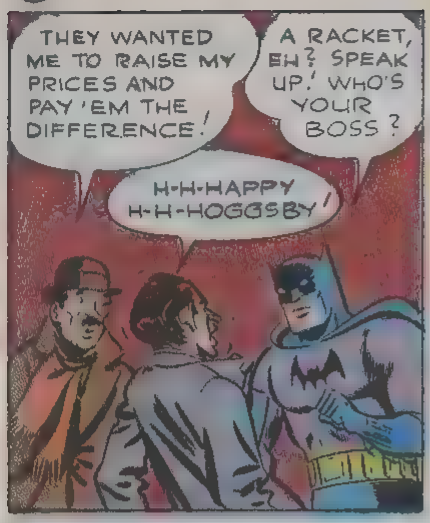
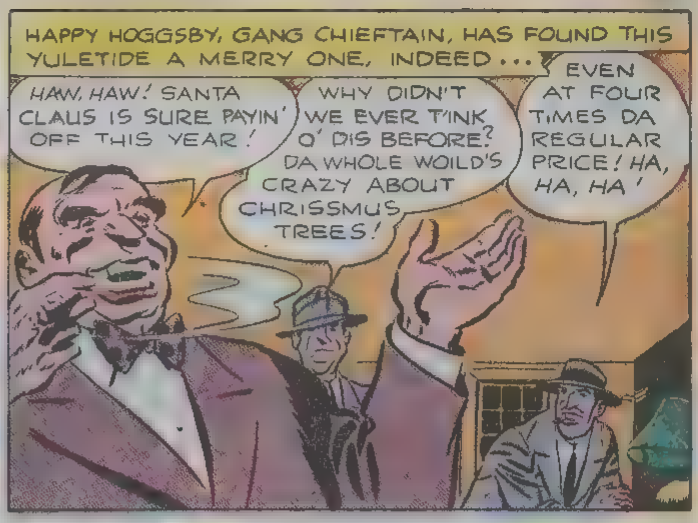
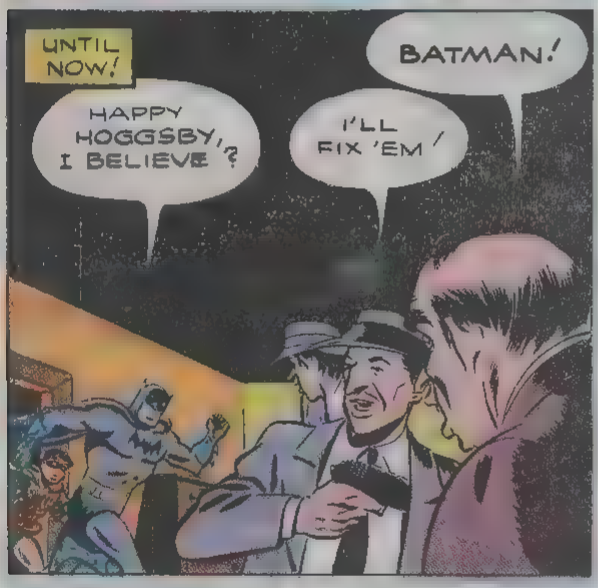
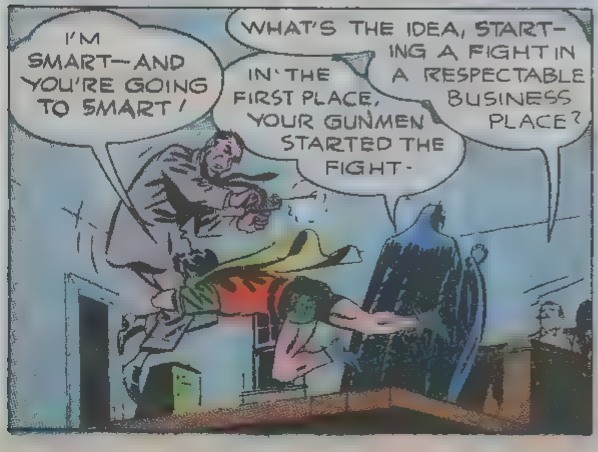
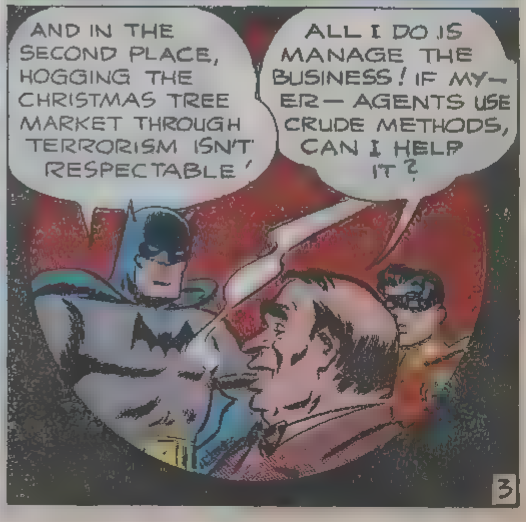

THEY WANTED ME TO RAISE MY PRICES AND PAY 'EM THE DIFFERENCE!
A RACKET, EH? SPEAK UP! WHO'S YOUR BOSS?
H-H-HAPPY H-H-HOGGSBY!


HAPPY HOGGSBY, GANG CHIEFTAIN, HAS FOUND THIS YULETIDE A MERRY ONE, INDEED...
HAW, HAW! SANTA CLAUS IS SURE PAYIN' OFF THIS YEAR!
WHY DIDN'T WE EVER TINK O' DIS BEFORE? DA WHOLE WOILD'S CRAZY ABOUT CHRISSMUS TREES!
EVEN AT FOUR TIMES DA REGULAR PRICE! HA, HA, HA!


UNTIL NOW!
BATMAN!
HAPPY HOGGSBY, I BELIEVE?
I'LL FIX 'EM!

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO? HURT SOMEONE?
SMART GUY, HUH?


I'M SMART—AND YOU'RE GOING TO SMART!
WHAT'S THE IDEA, STARTING A FIGHT IN A RESPECTABLE BUSINESS PLACE?
IN THE FIRST PLACE, YOUR GUNMEN STARTED THE FIGHT-


AND IN THE SECOND PLACE, HOGGING THE CHRISTMAS TREE MARKET THROUGH TERRORISM ISN'T RESPECTABLE!
ALL I DO IS MANAGE THE BUSINESS! IF MY—ER—AGENTS USE CRUDE METHODS, CAN I HELP IT?

GET SMART TO YOURSELF, BATMAN! WITH SCRANTON LORING, THE MULTIMILLIONAIRE, BEHIND ME, HOW CAN ANYBODY MAKE TROUBLE FOR ME?
BE PATIENT JUST A LITTLE WHILE! YOU'LL FIND OUT!
YOUNG SCRANTON LORING JUST INHERITED THE FORTUNE OF HIS UNCLE, CALEB LORING, BETTER KNOWN AS OLD SCROOGE!
I NEVER THOUGHT ANYBODY COULD BE MEAN ENOUGH TO TURN CHRISTMAS INTO A RACKET!
THE LORING MANSION- A GLOOMY AND FORBIDDING PILE OF MARBLE ...
BUT IN AN UPSTAIRS ROOM, A ROTUND LITTLE MAN CHUCKLES WITH HIGH GOOD HUMOR!
THE MAWSTER WILL SEE YOU NOW, MR. LORING!
RIGHT, GULLIVER! WHAT A SURPRISE THE LITTLE FELLOW WILL GET, MEETING ME FOR THE FIRST TIME!
POOR SCRANTON'S LIFE MUST HAVE BEEN DULL WITH MY GRASPING BROTHER CALEB. AS HIS NEW GUARDIAN, I'LL TRY TO MAKE UP FOR IT!
AND HERE IS SCRANTON LORING, THE RICHEST BOY IN THE WORLD!
LET ME SEE... $953,000 AT 33⅓ PERCENT, WITH 10 PERCENT DEDUCTED FOR OPERATING COSTS...

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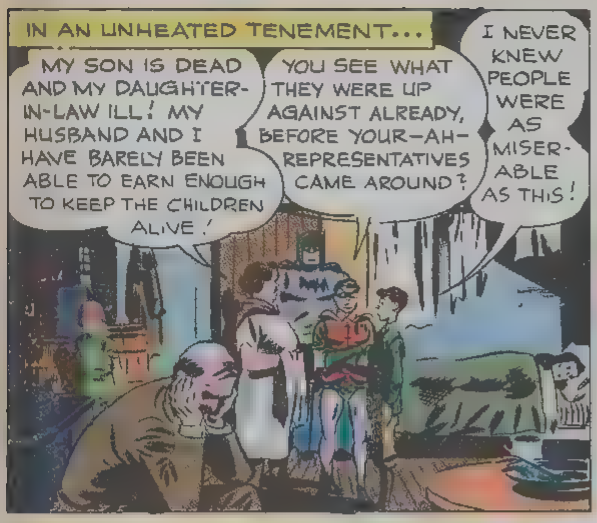
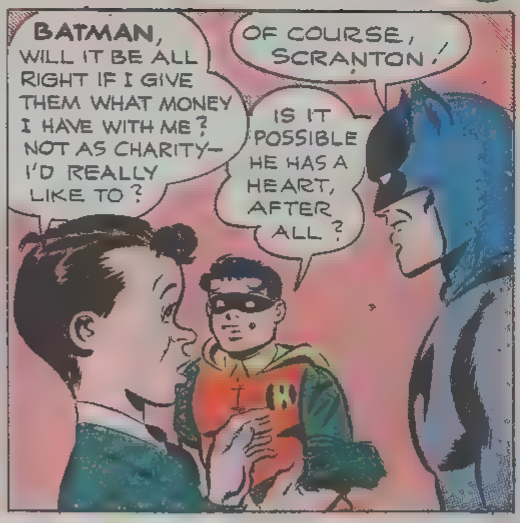
4

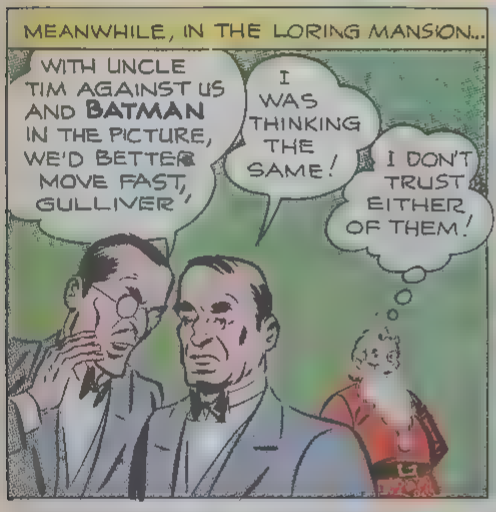
MERRY CHRISTMAS, SCRANTON!
EH? MY WORD!... EGGERS! WHERE ARE YOU?
EGGERS, HOW DID THIS LUNATIC GET IN HERE?
WHY-- ER--
I'M YOUR UNCLE TIMOTHY, SCRANTON! THE COURT SENT FOR ME TO BE YOUR GUARDIAN WHEN CALEB DIED, AND I'VE JUST ARRIVED TO SPEND CHRISTMAS WITH YOU!
YOU CERTAINLY AREN'T MUCH LIKE UNCLE CALEB! TAKE OFF THOSE SILLY WHISKERS AND MEET EGGERS, MY SECRETARY!
BUT THE WHISKERS ARE REAL!
HOW DO YOU DO? TEE, HEE!
I THOUGHT IT WOULD MAKE YOU HAPPY IF I PLAYED SANTA CLAUS. MOST BOYS OF YOUR AGE WOULD BE PLEASED!
MOST BOYS ARE STUPID- BUT I'M INTERESTED IN THE REALLY IMPORTANT THINGS, LIKE UNCLE CALEB WAS. HE TAUGHT ME ALL I KNOW.'
ALL CALEB KNEW WAS HOW TO GET RICH AT OTHER PEOPLE'S EXPENSE! THEY USED TO CALL HIM OLD SCROOGE!
THEY CALL ME YOUNG SCROOGE, AND I'M PROUD OF IT! AS FOR ALL THIS SENTIMENTAL STUFF ABOUT CHRISTMAS--
WHILE OTHERS THROW THEIR MONEY AWAY, I'M MAKING A QUARTER-MILLION DOLLARS BY CORNERING ALL CHRISTMAS TREES IN TOWN AND QUADRUPLING PRICES! SHREWD, EH?
SHREWD! IT'S INCREDIBLE!

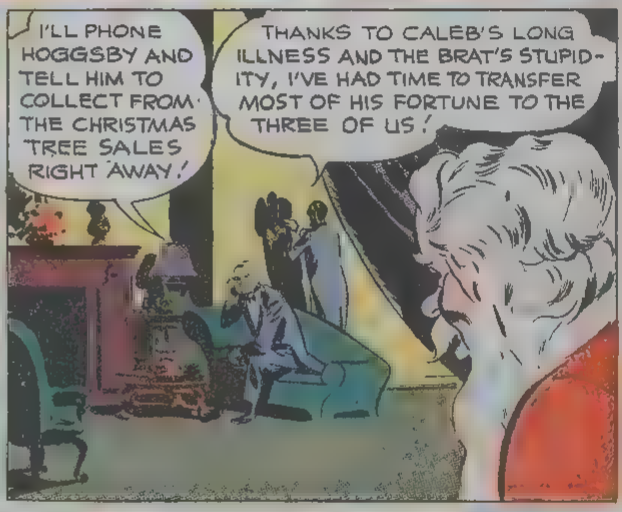
I WON'T PERMIT IT! AS YOUR GUARDIAN, I INSIST THAT YOU DROP THIS MONSTROUS SWINDLE ON CHRISTMAS EVE!
NOW I UNDERSTAND WHAT UNCLE CALEB MEANT WHEN HE SAID YOU'D NEVER AMOUNT TO MUCH, UNCLE TIMOTHY!
YOU DON'T BECOME SCRANTON'S GUARDIAN TILL JANUARY FIRST! MEANWHILE, I HAVE POWER OF ATTORNEY TO HANDLE ALL HIS BUSINESS AFFAIRS!
YOU MEAN, YOU'RE IN FAVOR OF THIS SCHEME?
EGGERS ORIGINATED THE SCHEME, AND HAS HANDLED MOST OF THE DETAILS!
WE'VE GONE TOO FAR NOW TO STOP, EVEN IF WE WANTED TO!
I SEE...
THE NEXT INSTANT...
SEASON'S GREETINGS!
BATMAN AND ROBIN! AREN'T YOU THRILLED, SCRANTON?
WHY? THEY'RE STUPID, TOO— DOING ALL THE THINGS THEY DO FOR NOTHING!
ROBIN, I'M AFRAID OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO TAKE YOUNG SCROOGE OUT FOR A LITTLE AIRING!
CHECK!
CATCH!
STOP IT, IMMEDIATELY YOU RUFFIANS!
HEY!
GOT HIM!
6

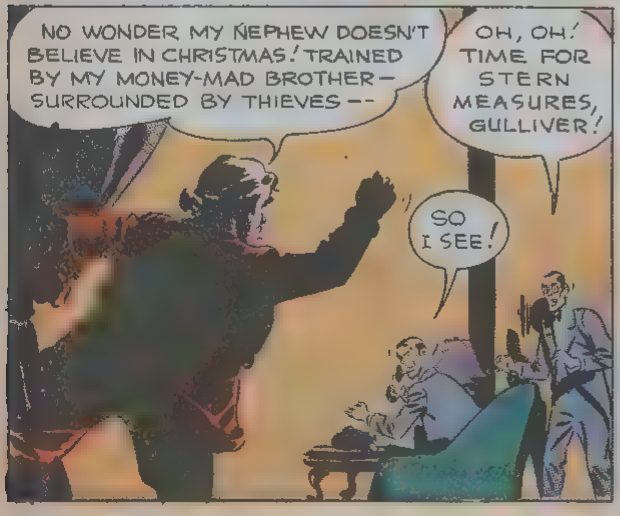
DON'T WORRY! WE'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF HIM!
HELP! POLICE!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT, BUT STRANGELY, I DON'T FEEL UPSET ABOUT IT!
NEVER BEFORE HAS SCRANTON LORING EXPERIENCED ANYTHING LIKE THIS!
I'LL RUIN YOU! I'LL SUE YOU FOR EVERY CENT YOU'VE GOT IN THE WORLD!
ALL SET!
ALLEYOOP!
P-PLEASE D-DON'T LET GO!
NOT ON PURPOSE, ANYWAY!
PRESENTLY...
WHY SHOULD I BE INTERESTED IN THAT FIRE? IT ISN'T MY PROPERTY!
AN OLD COUPLE SOLD CHRISTMAS TREES HERE - UNTIL AN HOUR AGO, WHEN SOME THUGS SET FIRE TO THE SHOP BECAUSE THE OLD FOLKS WOULDN'T CHEAT THEIR CUSTOMERS!
THEY HOPED TO MAKE ENOUGH TO GIVE THEIR FAMILY A MERRY CHRISTMAS - BUT SMALL CHANCE OF THAT NOW!
SINCE YOU'VE GONE TO ALL THIS TROUBLE TO IMPRESS ME, I SUPPOSE I CAN HAVE EGGERS SEND THEM A CHECK!
NOTHING WORTH SALVAGING, CHIEF!
IF YOU THINK YOU CAN SMASH PEOPLE'S DREAMS WITH YOUR GREEDY FINANCIAL OPERATIONS, THEN MAKE THINGS RIGHT BY WRITING A CHECK--
I BEG YOUR PARDON. ARE YOU INSULTING ME?
NO QUARRELLING! COME ON -- WE'RE GOING TO FOLLOW THE OLD COUPLE HOME!
7


IN AN UNHEATED TENEMENT...
MY SON IS DEAD AND MY DAUGHTER-IN-LAW ILL! MY HUSBAND AND I HAVE BARELY BEEN ABLE TO EARN ENOUGH TO KEEP THE CHILDREN ALIVE!
YOU SEE WHAT THEY WERE UP AGAINST ALREADY, BEFORE YOUR—AH—REPRESENTATIVES CAME AROUND?
I NEVER KNEW PEOPLE WERE AS MISERABLE AS THIS!

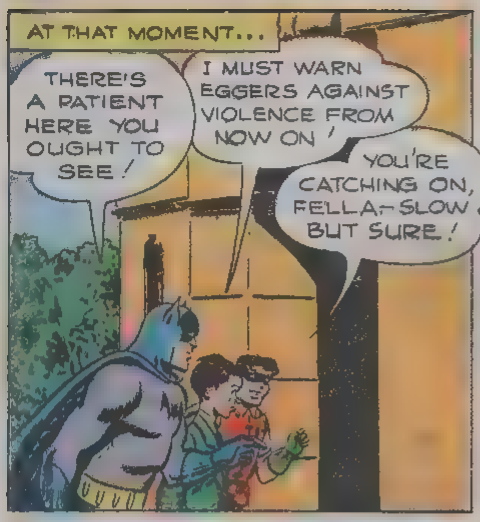

BATMAN, WILL IT BE ALL RIGHT IF I GIVE THEM WHAT MONEY I HAVE WITH ME? NOT AS CHARITY—I'D REALLY LIKE TO?
OF COURSE, SCRANTON!
IS IT POSSIBLE HE HAS A HEART, AFTER ALL?

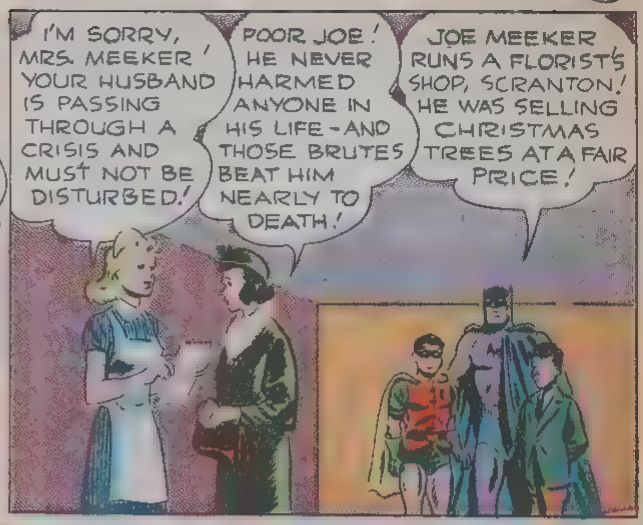

MEANWHILE, IN THE LORING MANSION..
WITH UNCLE TIM AGAINST US AND BATMAN IN THE PICTURE, WE'D BETTER MOVE FAST, GULLIVER!
I WAS THINKING THE SAME!
I DON'T TRUST EITHER OF THEM!


I'LL PHONE HOGGSBY AND TELL HIM TO COLLECT FROM THE CHRISTMAS TREE SALES RIGHT AWAY!
THANKS TO CALEB'S LONG ILLNESS AND THE BRAT'S STUPIDITY, I'VE HAD TIME TO TRANSFER MOST OF HIS FORTUNE TO THE THREE OF US!

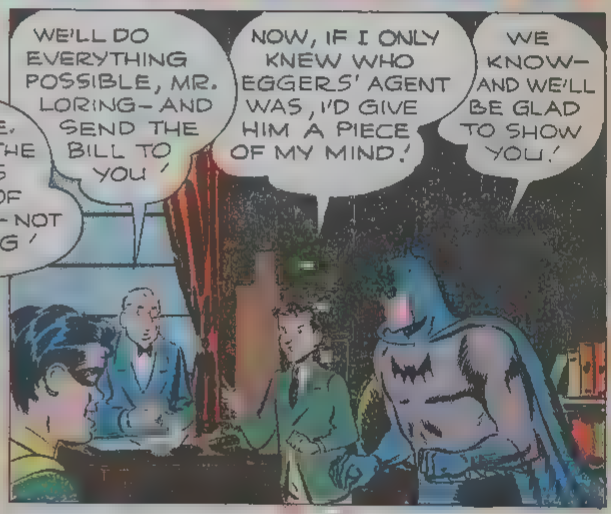

NO WONDER MY NEPHEW DOESN'T BELIEVE IN CHRISTMAS! TRAINED BY MY MONEY-MAD BROTHER—SURROUNDED BY THIEVES--
OH, OH! TIME FOR STERN MEASURES, GULLIVER!
SO I SEE!

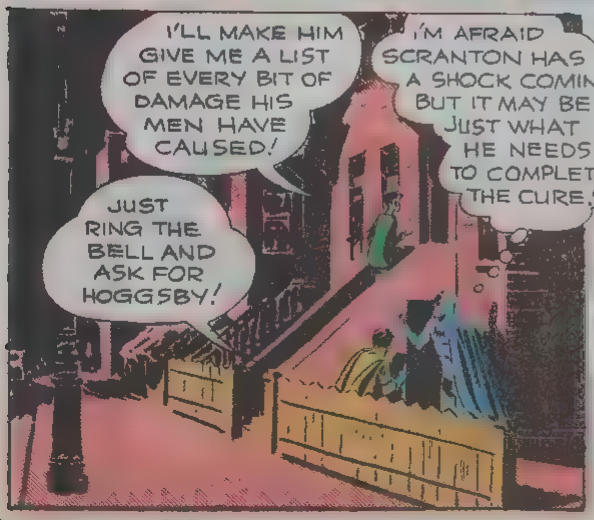
THAT WILL KEEP HIM QUIET FOR THE PRESENT!
AND IT'S UP TO HOGGSBY TO SILENCE THE OLD FOOL PERMANENTLY! HE COULD SEND US ALL TO PRISON!


AT THAT MOMENT...
THERE'S A PATIENT HERE YOU OUGHT TO SEE!
I MUST WARN EGGERS AGAINST VIOLENCE FROM NOW ON!
YOU'RE CATCHING ON, FELLA—SLOW BUT SURE!


I'M SORRY, MRS. MEEKER! YOUR HUSBAND IS PASSING THROUGH A CRISIS AND MUST NOT BE DISTURBED!
POOR JOE! HE NEVER HARMED ANYONE IN HIS LIFE—AND THOSE BRUTES BEAT HIM NEARLY TO DEATH!
JOE MEEKER RUNS A FLORIST'S SHOP, SCRANTON! HE WAS SELLING CHRISTMAS TREES AT A FAIR PRICE!

WHERE'S THE SUPERINTENDENT? I WANT MEEKER TO HAVE THE BEST DOCTORS AVAILABLE—AND HANG THE EXPENSE!
NOW YOU'RE STARTING TO ACT LIKE A HUMAN BEING!
YOU'RE GETTING THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT OF GIVING—NOT TAKING!


WE'LL DO EVERYTHING POSSIBLE, MR. LORING—AND SEND THE BILL TO YOU!
NOW, IF I ONLY KNEW WHO EGGERS' AGENT WAS, I'D GIVE HIM A PIECE OF MY MIND!
WE KNOW—AND WE'LL BE GLAD TO SHOW YOU!


I'LL MAKE HIM GIVE ME A LIST OF EVERY BIT OF DAMAGE HIS MEN HAVE CAUSED!
I'M AFRAID SCRANTON HAS A SHOCK COMING—BUT IT MAY BE JUST WHAT HE NEEDS TO COMPLETE THE CURE!
JUST RING THE BELL AND ASK FOR HOGGSBY!

I'M SCRANTON LORING! PUT THAT PISTOL AWAY AND TAKE ME TO MR. HOGGSBY, IMMEDIATELY!
WELL, I'LL BE DA WARDEN'S PET! COME RIGHT IN!

AT THAT MOMENT...
THERE'S A PATIENT HERE YOU OUGHT TO SEE!
I MUST WARN EGGERS AGAINST VIOLENCE FROM NOW ON!
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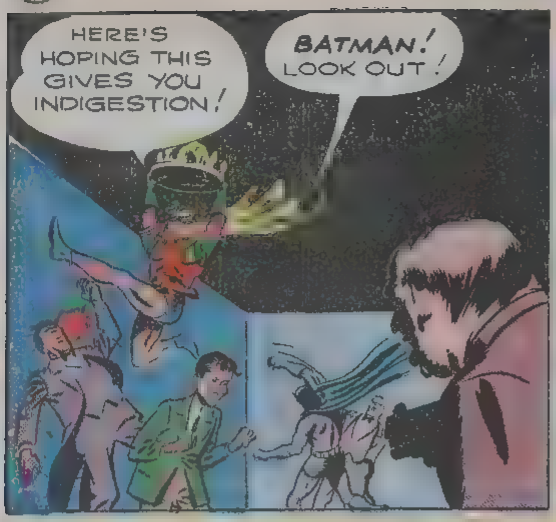
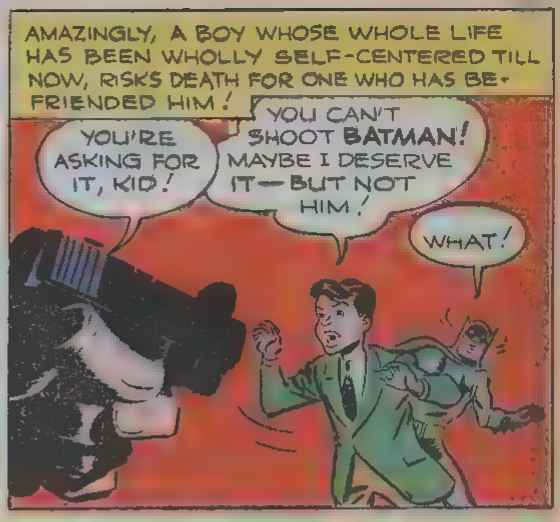
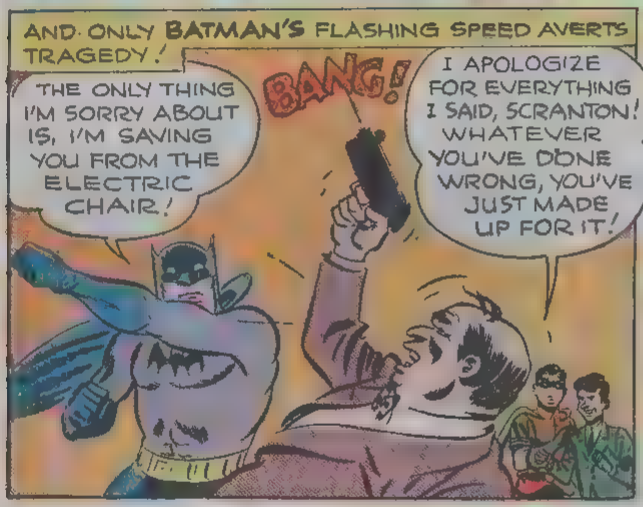
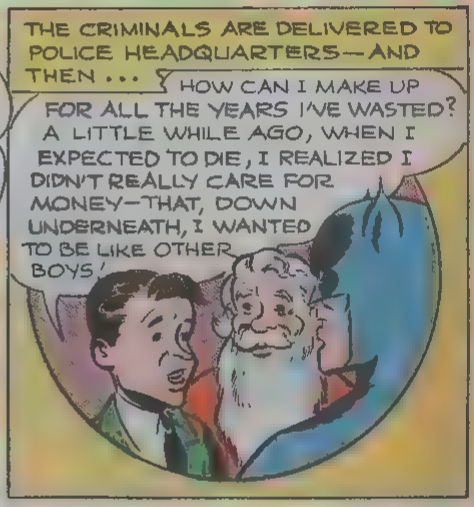
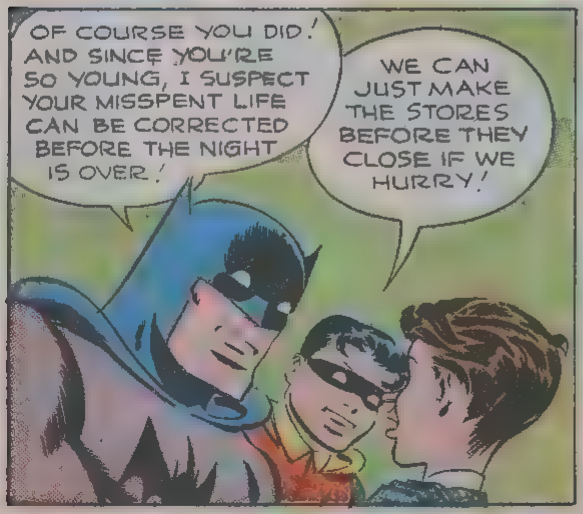
ANNOUNCIN' HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS, YOUNG SCROOGE LORING!
EGGERS! GULLIVER! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS!
YOU'D BE SURPRISED
UNCLE TIM! IS THIS SOME KIND OF SILLY GAME?
MY POOR BOY, I WISH IT WAS! BUT THE TRUTH IS, I LEARNED EGGERS AND GULLIVER HAD STOLEN YOUR FORTUNE, AND--
AN' SO I'M GONNA BUMP HIM OFF NICE AN' QUIET, WIT' DIS SILENCED PISTOL!
IS IT TRUE? HAVE YOU ROBBED ME? AM I POOR-- PENNILESS- AFTER ALL MY EFFORTS TO GET RICHER?
DON'T LET IT WORRY YOU, KID! YOU WON'T NEED A CENT WHERE YOU AND SANTA CLAUS ARE GOING!
I SHALL SEE THAT THE FUNERAL IS DULY IMPRESSIVE, MAWSTER SCRANTON!
SHUT UP! DO YOU WANT TO SPOIL EVERY-THING?
NO! YOU CAN'T DO IT! BATMAN! ROBIN!... UGH!
WHAT AN UNDIGNIFIED WAY FOR A YOUNG MULTI-MILLION-AIRE TO BEHAVE!
AN INSTANT LATER...
HOLD STILL, SCRANTON, TILL-- YIIII! BATMAN!
WHAT'S THIS?... WHY YOU ROTTEN MURDERERS!
THANK GOODNESS!
YOUR DAYS OF USING GUNS ON CHILDREN ARE OVER!
BE RIGHT WITH YOU, SCRANTON!
10


HERE'S HOPING THIS GIVES YOU INDIGESTION!
BATMAN! LOOK OUT!


AMAZINGLY, A BOY WHOSE WHOLE LIFE HAS BEEN WHOLLY SELF-CENTERED TILL NOW, RISKS DEATH FOR ONE WHO HAS BEFRIENDED HIM!
YOU'RE ASKING FOR IT, KID!
YOU CAN'T SHOOT BATMAN! MAYBE I DESERVE IT—BUT NOT HIM!
WHAT!


AND ONLY BATMAN'S FLASHING SPEED AVERTS TRAGEDY!
THE ONLY THING I'M SORRY ABOUT IS, I'M SAVING YOU FROM THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!
BANG!
I APOLOGIZE FOR EVERYTHING I SAID, SCRANTON! WHATEVER YOU'VE DONE WRONG, YOU'VE JUST MADE UP FOR IT!


THE CRIMINALS ARE DELIVERED TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS—AND THEN ...
HOW CAN I MAKE UP FOR ALL THE YEARS I'VE WASTED? A LITTLE WHILE AGO, WHEN I EXPECTED TO DIE, I REALIZED I DIDN'T REALLY CARE FOR MONEY—THAT, DOWN UNDERNEATH, I WANTED TO BE LIKE OTHER BOYS!


OF COURSE YOU DID! AND SINCE YOU'RE SO YOUNG, I SUSPECT YOUR MISSPENT LIFE CAN BE CORRECTED BEFORE THE NIGHT IS OVER!
WE CAN JUST MAKE THE STORES BEFORE THEY CLOSE IF WE HURRY!

A LAST-MINUTE SHOPPING SPREE...
YES, SIR! A WISE CHOICE, MASTER LORING!
I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT TOYS... YOU'D BETTER GIVE ME THREE OR FOUR OF EVERY-THING!
HOW AM I GOING TO CARRY THEM ALL!
TOYS

AS MIDNIGHT CHIMES ANNOUNCE THE BIRTH OF CHRISTMAS DAY...

JINGLE BELLS! JINGLE BELLS!...

BONG BONG

WAIT FOR ME!

LESS NOISE! THEY'LL HEAR US!

TAKE IT EASY, UNCLE TIM!

AS IF BY A MIRACLE, A DREARY SLUM DWELLING IS TRANSFORMED INTO A PLACE OF JOY!

WHY DIDN'T ANYBODY EVER TELL ME IT WAS FUN DOING THINGS FOR OTHERS?

GEE, WE WERE AFRAID YOU WOULDN'T FIND US THIS YEAR, SANTA!

BLESS YOU!

LATER, IN THE HOSPITAL, WHERE FAMOUS DOCTORS HAVE LED JOE MEEKER OUT OF THE SHADOW OF DEATH...

YOU'RE GOING TO GET WELL, JOE- AND SANTA CLAUS HAS BOUGHT US A NEW AND BETTER STORE!

DON'T BE ASHAMED OF BAWLING...I FEEL LIKE IT MYSELF!

IT'S THE HAPPIEST CHRISTMAS WE'VE EVER HAD, AFTER ALL!

AND THE LORING MANSION IS NO LONGER GLOOMY!

WE DIDN'T SAVE A SINGLE PRESENT FOR SCRANTON!

WHY, I'VE JUST BEEN GIVEN THE FINEST PRESENT ON EARTH— SOMETHING ALL MY FORTUNE COULDN'T BUY!

I'VE LEARNED THE SECRET OF REAL HAPPINESS! I'M GOING TO DEVOTE MY TIME AND MONEY TO SPREADING CHEER THE YEAR 'ROUND --AND I ONLY WISH EVERYONE COULD KNOW HOW MUCH FUN I'M GOING TO HAVE!

LET'S TELL THE WORLD ABOUT IT— SHALL WE?

GREETINGS TO ONE AND ALL FROM UNCLE TIM!

AND FROM YOUNG SCROOGE LORING — WHO WON'T BE KNOWN BY THAT NAME ANY LONGER!

AND A MERRY CHRISTMAS, EVERYBODY, FROM BATMAN—

AND ROBIN!

The End

OUTMODES THE WEATHERMAN

AMAZING FORECASTER
PREDICTS THE WEATHER 24 HOURS IN ADVANCE

READ ALL ABOUT THE "SWISS" WEATHER HOUSE AND FREE GIFT OFFER IF YOU ACT AT ONCE

IMPORTANT!

7½" high - 5" wide
4" deep
Made of Genuine Walnut

FREE

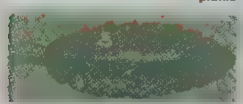
BE YOUR OWN WEATHERMAN—
YOU'LL KNOW TOMORROW'S WEATHER TODAY

Why pay $5 or $10 for a barometer when you can predict the weather yourself, at home, 8 to 24 hours in advance, with this accurate, inexpensive Weather House forecaster? It's made like a little Swiss cottage, with a thatched green roof and small green shutters. Inside the house is an old witch and a little boy and girl. When the weather's going to be fine, the little boy and girl come out in front. But when bad weather is on the way the old witch makes an appearance. There is an easy-to-read thermometer on the front of the cottage that shows you the exact temperature

You can depend on knowing the condition of the weather from eight to twenty-four hours in advance with this Weather House, made in U. S. A. . . . Everyone—business men, house wives, teachers, farmers, school children, laborers, doctors, lawyers, ministers, clubs and colleges can now predict the weather in advance. **Here is positively the most amazing introductory advertising offer ever made.** You must act quickly—prices may rise

GOOD LUCK LEAF
Lives on Air Alone

The greatest novelty plant ever discovered! Tradition is—a person owning one of these plants will have much good luck and success.



AS YOU RECEIVE IT

AS IT GROWS FOR YOU

EACH TINY PLANT

Yours free—for prompt action. I will grow in your room pinched in the window curtain. This leaf grows a plant [illegible] may be detached and potted if desired. When planted in earth it grows two feet tall and blooms beautifully. The blooms may be cut and dried and they will hold their beauty for years. This plant is being studied by some of our leading universities and is rating very high in plant evolution

HERE'S WHAT WEATHER HOUSE OWNERS SAY—

Mr. [illegible] ... and you what the weather is going to be. We already think the Weather House is marvelous. Mrs. [illegible] Iowa

"Please rush 6 more Weather Houses. I want to give them with my gifts. They are wonderful. Mrs. J. P., South Bay, Maine

"I saw your Weather House at a friend's home and the way they raved about it I decided to order one for myself. —Mrs. L. R., Chicago, Ill.

Ever since I got my Weather House I've been able to plan my affairs a day ahead. It's wonderful. Mrs. D. L. B., Shenandoah, Iowa

SEND NO MONEY

Sent to You on 100% Satisfaction Guarantee

Simply send the FREE Gift Offer coupon below for your "Swiss" Weather House and free Good Luck Leaf. When they arrive just deposit through your Postman $1.69 (your total cost), plus postage. Then test the Weather House for accuracy. Watch it closely, see how perfectly it predicts the weather in advance, then if you don't agree it's worth many dollars more than the small cost simply return your Weather House within 10 days and get your money back promptly.

Almost every day of your life is affected in some way by the weather, and it's such a satisfaction to have a reliable indication of what the weather will be. With the "Swiss" Weather House and easy-to-read thermometer you have an investment in comfort and convenience for years to come. The Weather House comes to you complete and ready to use. Ideal for gifts and bridge prizes. It will bring new pleasure to everyone in your family. The price is only $1.69 C.O.D. You must act now to secure this price.

DOUBLE TIME COUPON — MAIL TODAY!

The Weather Man, Dept. NM
29 East Madison Street,
Chicago, Illinois

10 DAY TRIAL COUPON

Send at once (1) "Swiss" Weather House and Free Good Luck Leaf. On arrival, I will pay postman $1.69 plus postage with the understanding that the Weather House is guaranteed to work accurately. Also I can return the weather house for any reason within 10 days and get my money back.

☐ Send C.O.D. ☐ I enclose $1.69 You Pay Postage. Two for $2.98

Name _____
(Please print plainly)

Address _____

City _____ State _____

taken prisoner in the first place. Another thing, his father was wise enough to make the Nips want to keep him alive and healthy.

Well, maybe there was some logic, certainly some positiveness to the boy's faith. Maybe it convinced Brimstone, maybe it had nothing to do with it. Nevertheless, I couldn't help feeling happy about the whole thing the night I was detailed to take six men on patrol. "You are to follow your orders to the letter, Sergeant," the Lieutenant told me, "but if, on the way, you should happen to be scouting around and perhaps discover what happened to Wan Ho, it wouldn't be bad."

A guy coul_n't ask for a plainer invitation, and I can tell you that we attacked our patrol mission with a vengeance, figuring on taking a little time to look around. I had a bunch of swell scouts behind me, too, everyone a good Ranger, everyone skilled in woodcraft.

Or, at least, I thought so. I still don't know to this day how Kang happened to be behind us all the time. It was only by a lucky accident we caught on. Lucky for Kang, too, because one of the boys was up in a tree, with knife ready. He recognized Kang just in time.

I let the lad have it, too, in whispers, but nonetheless vehement. What was the idea of leaving the post? How did he get out? Didn't he know how narrowly he had escaped death?

Believe it or not, he just smiled. "I think I have found a trail," he said. "They took my father along it."

What a trail that was, through the dark, moonless jungle! The moon wasn't due to come up for four hours, and when it did, it would be best for us to be back in camp. I knew that, and so did the boys.

But just the same we followed that kid, and it was no picnic, getting through the briars, the swamps, the lethal vines underfoot, and no knowing who might be in each tree.

Come three hours and we were ready to give up. I'll admit I thought the kid was trying to get us to keep moving ahead on the long chance we'd stumble across his father. And as the hours passed, I was more convinced. Finally, I grabbed him. "That's about enough," I said. "We'll have to try it again some other time."

He gasped, stood still. "But I sense he is here," he whispered. "I feel it. I know somehow he will talk to us."

"Nonsense." I couldn't waste any more time. We had done what we could. "Come on. Or we'll carry you back." I reached for him, just as a stray breeze blew across my hot face.

He jumped back. "No," he said. "He is here. I know." His chest began to heave. He sniffed into the breeze. "My father is not far from here," he said excitedly. "Come."

We followed him, inching along. I couldn't figure the thing out, yet I knew I had to give the kid this last break. If it was wrong, okay, we'd done what we could. And how did I know we didn't owe it to Wan Ho?

And then, suddenly, the moon came up and we saw them. There were six of them, Nip snipers. And in between them, dragging along on a broken leg, was Wan Ho!

Gosh, I felt good. It was my party from then on. I whispered my orders and we scattered. One Nip to each man. I'd take care of Wan Ho. No signals, we all knew what to do.

Oh, it was pretty to watch the way my men operated. Like shadows they darted from the trees and just like that there were six dead Nips. And we had Wan Ho and were carrying him back to camp. Right behind Wan Ho trotted a very proud little boy, too.

In the excitement, I didn't think to ask how Kang had known so positively that his father was there. It wasn't until we were receiving congratulations in Brimstone's tent that I learned the secret.

"My son," Wan Ho said to the Colonel, "has been a good pupil. I knew he would find me if I but left a trail."

"But there wasn't any trail, Wan Ho," I said. "It just seemed as though he found you by instinct."

Wan Ho smiled, looked at the boy, who unwrapped something from a big leaf. The odor almost drove me out of the tent. "Rotten fish," I gasped.

"Yes," Wan Ho said, "the invaders gave it to me to eat. They did not know that in the jungle, one should bury it deep. For it leaves a trail that cannot be mistaken, particularly if there is a breeze. Every night I have left my bad fish lying about, when the wind was blowing away from my captors."

Kang laughed happily. "And it was I who smelled it, father," he said proudly. "Just as you taught me."

Think of it, six Nips caught by a fish!

THESE BOYS ARE GIVING THEIR ALL

Let's Do Our Bit By Buying MORE WAR BONDS Than We Can Afford

READY FOR FUN

The New Improved DAISY

CHATTERMATIC

RAT-TAT-A-TAT

Smooth Action SUB-MACHINE GUN

Only $1.00

Ready for you for Christmas or anytime — the new, improved DAISY CHATTERMATIC — America's most famous sub-machine play gun! (Not an air rifle.) Safe, thrilling fun. Shoots "NOISE"—and plenty of it! CHATTERMATIC has realistic handgrip, round machine-gun style magazine. Jet black barrel. Natural wood-finish stock with patriotic VICTORY INSIGNIA. Turn the firing crank...feel that easier, smoother "shooting action"... hear that exciting "Rat-Tat-Tat-Tat-Tat!" Sturdy, all-wood construction. It's the best—a DAISY! Ask your folks to mail only $1 plus 10c for postage-handling *direct* to Daisy, we'll ship yours at once. Hurry!

New Improved DAISY COMMANDO Repeating PLAY GUN

Get this safe, new, improved DAISY COMMANDO in your hands—slam that husky stock to your shoulder—grab the pump action and make her go "BANG! BANG! BANG!" Enjoy these desirable features: (1) Military-type gun sling. (2) New, heavier, huskier barrel. (3) Louder "BANG!" every time you work the pump action. (4) Smoother, more *positive* pump action. (5) Rear barrel DOUBLE-METAL-ANCHORED on stock for greater sturdiness; longer use. Red forehand, gun-black barrel. Natural finish stock with VICTORY INSIGNIA on it. Be a Commando—enjoy this exciting harmless fun—get your repeating Daisy Commando now! Ask the grown-ups in your family to send only $1.50 plus 10c postage-handling charge for *your* genuine Daisy Commando.

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These new, improved Daisy play guns carry the *Commendation Seal* from PARENTS' MAGAZINE. Both guns are harmless yet supply fun, action and satisfying noise to children 4 to 11 years old. Superior DAISY quality, durability, craftsmanship is built into each gun. Order DIRECT today. (Prices subject to change without notice.)

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FROM A MOTHER

"Thanks for making last Christmas the happiest ever for my little boy (8) and girl (6). The Daisy play guns were greeted with whoops of joy! My husband marveled at their 'like real' looks and their noisiness. I was impressed by their durable construction and their *low cost*. They're both safe, good play guns and any Mother will call them the answer to the Gift Problem for birthdays, Christmas or any day."
(Mrs.) V. S. Holtz—Seattle, Wash.

FROM A BOY

"Rush me another Commando! I think it's a wonderful gun. I used my old Commando about two years — now I want the new, better one. All the kids say its looks and actions are so real. My folks like it because it's so safe and well-made and doesn't cost much."
Richey Smith—Billings, Mont.

FROM A GIRL

"Soon as my brother Ted got his Chattermatic I had to have one too. So here's the money Mother gave me to buy it with. Several of my girl friends *are* going to get theirs soon. It makes a dandy noise, is so easy to use and so much fun."
Diane Hudson
Pelham Manor, N. Y.

FROM A FATHER

"The Daisy Chattermatic and Commando I bought for Billy and Bob last Christmas are the finest type workmanship I've seen on any wooden 'War-Time' play guns. That name 'DAISY' on the stock means the same quality, reliability and performance it meant to me 5 years ago when I, too, had a Daisy. After the war, my sons will be old enough for a real Daisy Air Rifle and I'll teach them how to shoot. Meanwhile, these beautiful, harmless Daisy Pump Guns you now make for younger boys and girls, are the best Christmas gift I know of. Keep up the good work!"
(Mr.) George Greene
Little Rock, Ark.

ORDER NOW ON THIS COUPON!

The Supply Is Limited — Rush Your Order Now!

DAISY MFG. CO., 502 Union St., Dept. 5, Plymouth, Michigan

Send postpaid the Daisy Play Guns checked below for which I enclose price plus postage-handling charge.

( ) DAISY CHATTERMATIC ($1.00 plus 10c postage-handling charge.)
( ) DAISY COMMANDO ($1.50 plus 10c postage-handling charge.)

*NAME*_____

*ST. & NO.*_____

*CITY*_____ *STATE*_____

(Please PRINT Name, Address Plainly)

HOW TO ORDER *Order direct from Daisy.* Send Money Order, check or cash being sure to include amount requested for postage. Your order will be shipped promptly postpaid. Return for full refund if not perfectly satisfied.

After War... **DAISY AIR RIFLES**

—and DAISY Bulls Eye Shot will be made by DAISY MANUFACTURING CO., 502 UNION ST., Dept. 5, PLYMOUTH, MICH.

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